The Centre Reporter.

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CENTURY MARK.

MIFFLINBURG REACHES THE CENTURY MARK.

Honorable John Blair Linn to Be the Orator of the Day. History of the Town.

Mifflinburg, Union county, will celebrate its centennial anniversary in October. Honorable John Blair Linn, of Bellefonte, will be the orator of the day. The Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* says of the matter: "There is no lovlier spot in Northern Pennsylvania than Buffalo Valley, and in its agricultural resources it is exceedingly rich and productive. The pastoral scene everywhere unfolded to the eye on passing through the valley is one that appeals to the sense of beauty in the highest degree and calls forth the warmest expressions of admiration.

As early as 1783 Elias Youngman settled on the site of Mifflinburg. In 1792 he laid out a town, which for many years was called "Youngmanstown." In 1797 another town, on the east side was laid out by George Rote, which he called "Greenville." In 1827 these two settlements were incorporated into a borough and called Mifflinburg, in honor of Thomas Mifflin. the first Governor of Pennsylvania under the Constitution of 1790.

Elias Youngman, the founder, died April 17th, 1817, in the 79th year of his age, having been born in Germany August 15th, 1738. His wife was Catharine Nagle, a daughter of Geo. Nagle, who was Sheriff of Berks county in 1772, when Northumberland county was erected. In early times his name was written "Jungman," and "Yonkman," but finally came to be spelled Youngman, which style of orthography is still observed. He left numerous descendants, many of whom live in and about Williamsport today. George W. Youngman, Esq., now one of the oldest members of the Lycoming county bar, is a grandson.

The town founded by this pioneer one hundred years ago became the capitol of Union county in February, 1814, and the courts were held there until September, 1815. Considering the extreme richness of the surrounding country, the town has not advanced in population as rapidly as one would expect, the census of 1890 only giving 1,417 inhabitants. But when we consider its inland location, this, perhaps, is not to be wondered at. The people, however, are well-to-do, happy and contented, which is more than can be said of many other places of greater size.

THE PITTSBURGH SUNDAY POST.

Pittsburgh's Democratic Paper to Be Issued Every Day in the Week.

The Pittsburgh Post will be 50 years old on Saturday, the 10th of September and it proposes to celebrate its semi-centenial anniversary by beginning the issue of a Sunday edition on the 11th of September. This is a notable departure in the journalism of Pittsburgh. There is no better paper printed in that city than The Post, and it should be found every day in the hands of Democratic readers who take a daily paper at all. In no respect has it any superior, while in the matter of Democratic politics and Democratic news it is simply impossible for Democrats who wish to keep posted touching what is going on in their party to get along without it. The Sunday Post will be up to the highest standard of journalism in every respect, and we hope that Democrats everywhere will give it cordial support. It will be regularly a 16-page paper, and larger as occasion may require. The price will be 5 cents. Look out for it.

Ice Cream Stand on Grange Park.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Reformed church will have sumptous quarters for the serving of ice cream and cake, on Grange Park. The ice cream will not be of the regulation picnic or circus quality—it will be first class in every respect—and served too by the sweetest, stunningest little cherubs in the town.

They will open the affair on Saturday evening and of course every body will be on hand.

Married.

On Sunday September 4th, at the Lutheran parsonage, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, John Brown, of Spring Mills, and Sadie Frazier, of near Bellefonte.

At the Reformed parsonage, by Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, on the 6th inst., Mr. Willis P. Breon and Anna L. Best.

Notice.

All persons are hereby cautioned against permitting their cattle to trespass upon the premises of the undersigned during picnic and thereafter.

S. W. SMITH.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

The Railroad of the Future.

Recent statistics tell us that there are now running in the United States alone, says the electrical magazine, nearly 4,000 electrical street cars upon over 2,000 miles of track with as much more similar plant in course of construction. These cars run faster, more cheaply and under far more control than do their predecessors, the horse cars. In America this system of propulsion is commercially but four or five years old, and is barely out of its experimental stage; yet it is a magnificent practical success—with more than $50,000,000 invested in it—and this under some of the worst conditions possible for railway work. Some of these conditions consist of very narrow wheel flanges, rough tracks, obstructed with water, snow, mud, gravel and foreign vehicles; curves as sharp as thirty feet radius grades as steep as 12 per cent. etc. A service more nearly resembling that of our present steam roads is that performed by the City and South London railway, which is practically the first underground electric railroad in the world and is already a great success, having during the eighteen months of its existence. carried more than 7,000,000 people, with a run of over 500,000 train miles. Although not entirely perfected, a road like this forms one of the notable object lessons by which we are learning to travel.

In the light of such experiences there is no question whatever about the success of either a subterranean or an elevated electric road, if properly designed to meet the new conditions involved—and the running may be at any speed which can be made safe. We may, therefore in our further study of the ideal railway, positively leave out the question the steam locomotive. Great as have been the performances of this wonderful and beautifulf monster, he not only refuses to climb very steep grades, but he has utterly failed, in the matter of speed to keep pace his improved behavior in other respects. In proof of this we have records of English engines going at the rate of 75 miles an hour forty years ago, and is that the maximum work of our present machines, although they may have occasionally touchen a 90 mile rate as a phenomenon.

FARMERS MILLS.

Jerry Stover's house is nearing completion and is making a nice appearance.

Corn and potatoes will not yield a two-thirds crop about here, and apples are not half a crop and of poor quality.

Grass hoppers, potato bugs and catterpillers are quite numerous h ere this fall.

Our farmers will do the bulk of their fall seeding this week.

Visitors to this vicinity were too numerous of late to make personal mention of all.

Mrs. Rose Stover, who has been in delicate health all summer, is able to visit and do some light work again.

Samuel Long, of the Cave, who has been sick for over five weeks is still confined to bed, but seems to be getting much better at this writing.

Rumor says there are a few cases of typhoid fever north of the Cave.

The paint on the seats in both our churches here is in a miserable condition during warm seasons, and many a tongue lashing the painters and church members, who ought to see after such matters, get from church goers, because many a good garment is badly soiled with paint, while people attend preaching.

At Homestead.

There was a small break in the ranks of the strikers the other evening, but whether they were skilled workmen or laborers, or the exact number that went back, could not be learned.

A further break is confidently looked for by the firm, a boss having applied for work, and promising to take back with him a large number of Hungarians, who are tired of the strike. The Amalgamated people, however, assert that he will not be able to fulfill his contract.

O'Donnell and Ross who disappeared about the time warrants were issued for their arrest on Friday, have not returned to town and their whereabouts is a mystery.

It is probable that the militia will be kept on duty for some time yet. An order was issued Saturday reducing the companies from forty to thirty-five men, but it was afterward countermanded and the force now doing duty there will be kept indefinitely. Everything is quiet.

Don,t Forget Your Girl.

When you bring your best girl here next week remember she can put away a ten cent dish of ice cream—so don't call for a five cent dish—and she will know too what to do with a slice of cake. De mate sin net so dum hite-digs-dogs.

CAPITOL CHAT.

INFORMATION OF A WEEK FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

A Brief Review of What Government of Officials are Doing for the Country's Good.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 5, 1892.—Using the Executive Departments of the government to obtain republican campaign material has been one of the specialties of the G. O. P. ever since it controlled a national administration. Whenever it has been dossible to do so this sort of work has been done under the authority of a Senate or House resolution, but the absence of any such authority has not prevented its being done during every national campaign. There is scarcely a single department of the government in which a large number of employees of the highest are not engaged upon work which would never have been considered necessary if the managers of the republican campaign had not ordered that it be done.

Senator Sherman is an adept in this sort of thing, and his resolution, which was adopted during the closing hours of the last session of Congress, calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for certain information concerning banks, State and National, since 1830, was for the two fold purpose of getting the republican party the strong support of the National banks and for obtaining statistics which might be used as an argument againt the plank in the democratic national platform favoring the repeal of the prohibitory tax on the circulating notes of State banks. Under this resolution all of the official machinery of the United States Treasury has been put to work for the republican party, In sending circulars to the National banks requesting—demanding would be never the truth—them to assist in gathering these statisticscomptroller Hapburn felt that some reason ought to be given for such an unusal proceeding, so the following note was inclosed with each circular: "While it is admitted that calls of this character create unusual demands upon bankers and their clerical force, "still *value* of the results secured *will unquestionably be recognized* and, therefore, the willing co-operation of all national bank officers is confidently anticipated" (the underscoring is mine).

In addition to the circular sent to National banks several thoroughly posted officials, including Henry H. Smith, assistant Register of the Treasury, have been ordered to personally visit the National banks in the Eastern States where the information is mostly to be used, in order that there shall be no mistake concerning the precise information wanted. Besides all that, a large force of expert clerks are at work searching the old records of the Internal Revenue Bureau, hoping to find something detrimental to State banks, which may be used in the campaign. Meanwhile the legitimate work of all these officials remains undone and they draw their pay hunting up republican campaign material, pay for which democratic tax-payers have to contribute their share of.

Superstitious democrats are very much pleased because the first sloop to arrive at the National Capitol this season, with a car load of oysters, was the Grover Cleveland; they regard it as an omen favorable to the election of Cleveland and Stephenson.

For the first time in the history of the country a score of United States ministers abroad will come home to make stump speeches during the campaign, for the republican ticket. The ministers were not asked whether they wished to engage in this sort of work, but were officially ordered to do it by his Majesty, Benjamin I, through his man Foster, now at the head of the State Department. This sort of thing can only be excused on the ground that desperate cases require heroic remedies.

Mr. Harrison's letter of acceptance contains nothing new, startling, or even mildly surprising; it is about what democrats and republicans alike expected it would be, except its enormous length, and its treatment of the force bill plank of the republican platform; that has disappointed a few republicans. There is no probability that the letter will make any republican recruits; it is too heavy and too long to be even generally read with care. Life is too short.

The attendance promises to be phenomenal at the G. A. R. encampment, as may be jugged from the fact that the citizen's committee have allotted free sleeping quarters in the school houses and in the barracks which have been erected for the occasion to fifty-five thousand men. The committee officially announced on Saturday that no more applications for free quarters could be honored, because all the buildings at its disposal were filled, and there is not time enough left to build more.

Officials here regard the precautions which have been and are being taken against the entrance of cholera into the United States as necessary, not only to keep out the cholera but to prevent a panic among the people of the sea-coase cities, by letting them see that all the weapons of medical science are being used in their defense. No trouble is expected between the national and State health authorities.

COBURN.

A Sensational Elopement From the Vicinity.

W. H. Wirth, of Lamar, spent Sunday at this place, the guest of W. W. Rishell.

Frank Hackenberg has severed his connection with Mauer, Rothermal & Wagner, on their prop job in Poe Valley and is now at home.

Lewis Snavely and wife, Mrs. G. R. Stover, R. Snavely, and J. F. Garthoff wife and little daughter, were in attendance at the Lutheran Reunion at Susquehanna Heights on last Thursday, and report having a good time. On account of no special return train in the evening, some of the party remained in Sunbury and some at Danville, until Friday.

The festival on Saturday evening was well attended. The Aaronsburg Cornet band No. 1, discoursed some very fine music on this occasion. The band is composed of fine musicians and are bound to make their mark in due time. The total receipts of the evening amounted to about $60.00.

The school houses of this township are being treated with a fresh coat of paint, a move in the right direction. The old weather beaten school house with jack-knife-carved initials, will soon be a thing of the past. The Utopian dream of the writer is that somewhere in the twentieth century beautiful brick edifices will rear their lofty heights where now the unsightly ones stand; an eyesore to all, except to those who now sway the scepter.

A sensational elopement took place in our midst last week, which proves the old adage "Truth is stranger than fiction" to be true. Mr. B. lived, prior to the elopement, near Loganton, surrounded with all the comforts of life one might wish for, having a loving wife and several small children dependent upon him for their support. Mrs. S. likewise, lived at Cherry Run, surrounded by a beautiful home, and a dutiful husband, and several children to make her home blessed with the sunshine of their countenances. But "Love laughs at locksmiths" and these two concluded to leave their homes and all that was once dear to them, and live with each other in the wilds of a lumber camp. So accordingly by pre-arrangement, Mrs. S. came to Coburn on last Monday morning, and Mr. B. in a private conveyance came to meet her, and they together, with "Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one," went to a lumber camp somewhere in Clinton county, where they now are. The irate and wronged husband of Mrs. S. is trying to locate the runaway, and promises to give them a warm reception if he finds them, he is armed with a Winchester, and will undoubtedly wreak vengeance if he succeeds in finding them. Names are withheld on account of the standing of some of the friends of the guilty pair.

A Peck of Items.

Light frosts are showing up mornings.

:—:

The grangers have changed the entrance to the picnic ground about one square closer to the railroad.

:—:

The stores have marked butter up to 20 cents per pound.

:—:

Look out for the razzle-dazzle, and hold on to your gal, next week.

:—:

Chestnuts are likely to be plenty, judging from the appearance of the trees.

:—:

Dr. Rider has built himself a snug office required by the increase of his veterinary practice.

:—:

Workmen have put the picnic ground in neat trim for next week's opening.

:—:

Alf. Krape, who has traveled with a steam thresher for the past five weeks; informs us that the wheat does not thresh up to the accustomed yield.

Fine Jersey Stock.

Jersey cows, calves and heifers of prime stock can be had of W. B. Mingle, at reasonable prices and on easy terms.

Died in Kansas.

Cyrus Stover, formerly of Haines township, died in Kansas, on Friday last, of typhoid fever. He moved to Kansas some ten or twelve years ago. He was a son of Philip Stover, dec'd., of Haines township.

CORBETT WINS.

SULLIVAN NO MORE THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Jim Corbett Knocks Out Champion Sullivan In Twenty One Rounds at New Orleans. Sullivan Bleeds Like a Beef

The great battle between John L. Sullivan, of Boston, and James A. Corbett, of California, for the world's championship, was fought last night before 10,000 spectators at the Olympic club at New Orleans.

The fight was for a purse of $25,000, offered by the Olymphic club, and $10,000 a side.

The first sign of the contest for the championship of America came in the person of Police Captain William Barrett, who went into the ring five minutes to nine. The scales on which the gloves were weighed were laid beside the middle post of the ring. Ex-Mayor Guaillot, who acted master of ceremonies, entered the arena a few minutes later and made a speech, warning the spectators that they must be careful not to vioalate any rule of the club. Sullivan entered the ring first, dressed in green trunks and black shoes and socks. He looked in perfect condition.

Corbett followed a minute later, looking pale and firmly drawn beside his bulky antagonist. He wore an air of confidence, however, smiled and nodded to acquaintances around the ring, though he was said by some people to be a little nervous.

John Donaldson and Billy Delancey were announced as Corbett's seconds, with Bat Masters as time keeper. Charles Johnson and Jack McAuliffe seconds for John L. Sullivan, Frank Morgan time keeper. The gloves were weighed and found to be according to law, and they were given to the fighters. In the parley which was held in the centre of the ring, Corbett looked entirely outclassed in point of build, though his friends relied upon his cleverness to win the battle. The pivot blow and back heeling was barred by mutual consent, and the men agreeing to fight were sent to their corners together,ready for the fray.

The battle commenced at 9.10, both men stepped lightly to the centre of the ring.

Following is the fight by rounds:

Round 1—Sullivan on the aggressive. Jim laughs at him. Sully swings the right. Missed Jim five feet. Sullivan rushed, but Jim jumped away. Sullivan looks vicious. Now rushes at Jim. He runs away and smiles. Both sparring. Sullivan tried to corner Jim, but he slipped away. The gong sounded on a very tame round.

Round 2—Corbett dancing around him. Sullivan attempted to corner Corbett, but he slipped away. Sullivan struck him light on shoulder, The men came to clinch, both landed violent blows on neck. Sullivan upper cut Jim and touched him with left little later. Sullivan landed heavy right on shoulder, Corbett got back on stomach as gong sounded.

Round 3—Corbett ducked away from Sullivan's left. Sullivan leading for right on stomach fall short. Sullivan swings left on Corbett's back. Sullivan very aggressive, Corbett leading two heavy punches on stomach. They both exchanged hard left on neck. Sullivan made lunge with right Corbett slipped away. Corbett put heavy right on Sullivan's ear, knocking his head back. Both men were fighting hard as gong sounded.

CORBETT GETS FIRST BLOOD.

Round 4—Sullivan endeavoring rush and corner Jim but latter gets away. Corbett swings left on Johns neck and lands right and left on Sullivan's head as round closes.

Round 5—Corbett jabbed Sullivan on the neck witnout return. Sullivan swung right with terrific force; Corbett barely missed it. Both men cautious. Sullivan very eager for hot work. Both exchanged hard blows. Corbett swung left hard on Sullivan's nose, drawing blood. Sullivan very bloody. The men fighting like demons. Corbett had Sullivan on the ropes pounding him unmercifully as the gong sounded. Corbett gets first blood in this round.

Round 6—Corbett landed on Sullivan's nose making it bleed. Corbett landed heavy left on head. Sullivan retaliated on neck. Corbett jabbed John twice on chin and ran away. They both landed heavy lefts on the head.

Round 7—Corbett is the aggressor. Punches Sullivan at will, knocking him on the ropes.

Round 8—Heavy exchanges Corbett still aggressor. Sullivan very tired.

SULLIVAN FORCED TO THE ROPES.

Round 9—Both exchanged hot lefts twice. Both very cautious. Sullivan jabs Jim hard on wind. Corbett retaliates hard on stomach. Corbett jabs Sullivan with left.

Round 10—Both exchanged lefts on neck. Sullivan now the aggressor. Sullivan struck Corbett in the neck with a left light blow. Sullivan rushes at Corbett and got jabbed in the nose. Corbett cheered as the gong sounded.

Round 11—Corbett fresh. Both men landed good blows on breast. Corbett landed a crushing left on Sullivan's nose without return. The champion was forced to the ropes and got two jabs on the nose. Corbett aggressor; clinched, and Sullivan hurt Corbett a little. Each exchanged vicious blows.

Round 12—Corbett landed left hard twice on stomach. Sullivan swings left on Corbett's wind. Corbett cross-countered on neck with left; Corbett landed another left in stomach. Sullivan rushes at Corbett. Corbett hits Sullivan hard on the stomach and neck.

Round 13.—Sullivan landed left on Corbett's neck. Sullivan led left on Corbett's wind, and is the aggressor. Sullivan got left hand punch in nose.

Round 14.—Sullivan landed hard on Corbett's neck. Both men landed good blows and exchanged heavy lefts on head. Corbett jabs Sullivan and both exchanged lefts. Both landed hot on neck. Sullivan landed good left on Corbett's forehead. Corbett now on defensive.

Round 15.—Sullivan forced Corbett around. Corbett swings right hard on Sullivan's neck. Clinched, were separated. Sullivan got hard one in. Corbett landed heavy with left on Sullivan's head, Sullivan gave Corbett a hard punch in stomach. Both landed lefts. Corbett landed left on Sullivan's stomach twice and jumped away without return. Corbett landed left hard on Sullivan's stomach. The gong sounded and the crowd cheered Corbet.

Round 16.—The round commenced with a rally. Sullivan received a left on the face. He attempted a left lead for the head and Jim saved himself by pulling away. The champion's head was pushed back once more. Sullivan

LANDED HEAVY ON THE NOSE

and stomach a moment later. Jim looked very fresh as he punched the champion in the head and stomach. Sullivan received two good punches and Jim clinched. During the lock Sullivan hit his opponent and the audience yelled "foul" though Corbett refused to have the victory that way.

Round 17.—Jim was first up again, looking none the worse for wear. Sullivan landed a good left, though his right for body was short. Sullivan was breathing hard. Jim neatly avoided a left for the face but sent his own fist home a moment later on Sullivan's head. Sullivan's face was very red and he received a left hand swing on the stomach for coming too close. Both exchanged light lefts and boxed for an opening for the right. No severe punishment was administered to either men in this round.

Round 18.—Jim was, as usual, first to respond. A beautiful rally took place in the centre of the ring. Jim landed two stomach punches, but got two light punches on the head. A fearful left hand jab on the nose caught John. Jim's left found the champion's stomach and face and also the head. John landed a right hand punch on the ribs that sounded all over the house, though he got a left swing in the stomach a moment later. Sullivan was extremely cautious, although he got the right on the face. This was all Corbett's round.

Round 19.—Both men quickly responded. Sullivan landed heavy on Corbett's jaw. Sullivan now the aggressor and looks viciously at Corbett. Jim smiles at him and dances around him sparring. Corbett landed twice on Sullivan's stomach and followed it up with right in face. Sullivan winded and has the worst of the fight up to this time.

Round 20.—Sullivan looked tired and his left was very short. He was trying hard and seemed very cautious, but he was not the same resolute ferocious man of yore. Both men exchanged rights and Sullivan was beaten to the ropes with a right and left. The champion was nearly knocked down with the left on the stomach and right on the head. Corbett was dead game and unhurt so far. Sullivan tried a right and received five clips on the head and stomach. The champion's knees were shaking and he seemed unable to defend himself. Sullivan was fought to the ropes with heavy rights and lefts and the gong seemed his only safety.

Round 21 and last round, which marks the downfall of the greatest fighter of the age, is as follows: Sullivan led with left, but every blow is weak. Sparring for wind. Both exchanged lefts. Corbett landed left on Sullivan's stomach. Corbett rushes Sullivan to the ropes, knocking him all around the ring. Corbett knocked Sullivan down with a terrible right hand swing. Sullivan tried to respond but could not get up. Sullivan was then counted out and Corbett was given the fight. Corbett showed not even a scratch.

The crowd gone wild. Sullivan badly punched and bleeding like a beef. The ovation that Corbett received was something tremendous and he walked around the ring, kissing and hugging his friends. Sullivan made a speech in the centre of the ring, saying that he was glad America got the championship. He had fought once too often in the ring.

FOR THE LADIES

VEILS FOR BRUNETTES.

A veil that is found becoming to brunettes is a fine black tulle with tiny white chenille dots upon it. The border is formed of the dots put together a little more thickly, although as the veil is drawn up under the chin this bordering scarcely shows. In wearing a veil with a round hat the soft, full folds of the tulle or net must be drawn under the chin, over the hair, and fastened high up at the back. Fancy pins are not liked for pinning this in position; instead, the material should be knotted and tucked just under the brim of the hat.—[Ladies' Home Journal.

FOR MORNING WEAR.

Nothing is in better form for morning wear than a batiste or gingham made in the simple style of a bodice shirred at the throat and gathered at the belt, and a plain skirt. A double belt of blue and white striped ribbon to match the band of the sailor hat is tied in two or three stiff bows in the front. The collars and cuffs are of the high, turned-down shape, with sharp corners, the latest thing in linen, and are of blue linen, with white band on the edge. The new shape of collar fits so close and high at the throat that no tie need be worn, and it is decidedly chic to fasten it demurely with a small brooch.—[St. Louis Republic.

AUTUMN AND WINTER COSTUMES.

Camel's hair and English serge will be largely used for autumn and winter costumes, and marine blue, silver blue and the rich shade of Neapolitan blue will be very popular; also the handsome dahlia dyes, the browns, both golden and in dead-leaf tones, the Vandyke and mahogany tints of reddish cast, and the genuine old rose that is of the exact color of a slightly wilted jacqueminot. Two rich colors will frequently appear combined in very dressy costumes, but in more instances all trimming will be dispensed with, and a plain, stylish effect will be given by the straight rows of narrow soutache braid.—[Detroit Free Press.

TO GIVE A GREEN TEA.

A "green tea" is as simple as it is pretty, and quite effective so far as table decorations are considered.

It consists of a jardiniere of maidenhair ferns, which occupy the centre of the table; around this fern leaves are carelessly but gracefully arranged, and outside of this circle of ferns India silk, of a delicate green, is so arranged as to form a second circle.

At diagonal corners are placed candelabra containing green candles and finished with tiny green shades.

At one end of the table coffee is poured, at the other chocolate is served, the attendants wearing gowns of green; sandwiches tied with baby green ribbon, pistache and vanilla ice-cream in pretty forms, with wafers, bonbons and salted almonds, form the menu, and if the hostesses are alert, bright and witty conversationalists the hours spent with them will prove most delightful.—[New York World.

VIRGINAL MILK.

The simplest medicine for the skin, the one that will cool it when it is sunburnt, and will do much to remove summer freckles, is the oldest known preparation. It is said that Cleopatra used it, and that it was prepared regularly for Mary, Queen of Scots. It is the preparation known as "Virginal milk." It is made by taking a quart of rose or elderflower water, as is most fancied, and adding to it one ounce of simple tincture of benzoin, drop by drop. Keep this well corked, and when you wish to use it throw a teaspoonful in a basin of water; this quantity should give the water a faint milky hue and the odor of pine. Be sure and get exactly the ingredients mentioned, for any other tincture of benzoin may prove injurious to the skin.

For greasiness of the skin what is known as toilet vinegar is desirable; this may be applied with a soft rag, and it should be dabbled, not rubbed, on the face. By the by, do not use soap either before or after the toilet vinegar, as the acid of one will decompose the other, and an undesirable effect may result. When the skin is stained from furs or black material close about the throat a slice of lemon rubbed over the marks will effectually remove them. Lemons are good taken both internally and externally, drinking lemonade frequently giving an impetus to the digestion, while the juice of the lemon applied to the skin is commended for removing freckles and tan.—[San Francisco Examiner.

BEAUTIFUL FEET.

There used to be in London—and may still be, who knows?— an eccentric old gentleman, whose delight was the sight of a pretty foot. If he saw one, no matter whether the owner were old or young, handsome or ugly, poor or rich, clad in purple or rags, he would follow it, so long as it might continue to trip, tread, or drag itself along! And if perchance, its chaussure were down in sole, and its owner were longingly to linger in front of a shoe and boot store, then this eccentric old gentleman would come forward and humbly ask permission to present it with a covering worthy of its beauty. Sometimes the offer was rejected, sometimes it was accepted. The boots—or shoes—were then duly tried on, bought, and paid for. And our eccentric old friend thought himself amply rewarded by being allowed to be present at the trying on. He desired no other acknowledgment of his charity—for charity it frequently was—but with a final bow to the newly-shod foot, he retired, and was not seen again until another little foot tempted him to repeat the scene

Respecting pretty feet, opinion is universal. There may be a difference of opinion on noses, mouths, eyes, skin, figures, &c., but their is no difference of opinion respecting the foot. The foot must be small and arched to be pretty—not small, like the Chinese foot, which is a self-imposed deformity, nor cramped by tight shoes, which throw one toe over another and cover them with corns—but small, and perfectly formed in its natural, unshod state. Spanish women, have naturally pretty feet, also Turkish women, and Polish women.

The Frenchwoman's foot is not naturally smaller or prettier than an Englishwoman's foot, but her shoes are of the softest kid, and cut to perfection. They fit daintily and comfortably, and do all they can not to be felt, heard, or seen. The lighter and thinner the shoe the more graceful is the foot and walk. The heelless satin shoe, in this respect, is the best of all; it is as if no shoe at all were on the foot.

Unfortunately, modern requirements make it necessary to wear heavy shoes with thick soles, in which the feet are tortured almost as cruelly as in the Chinese foot-cage. No foot can have natural, elastic play in a heavy thick-soled, and thick-leather shoe. And as, thick, heavy soles are the chief attributes of English shoes, so the present generation of English women are noted for their clumsy feet; whereas, in reality, their feet would be as small, dainty, and elastic as Parisian and Andalusian feet were they equally lightly shod. In Holland, Germany, and other northern countries the women are equally noted for their big feet, not because their feet are bigger than other feet, but because they are shod badly. In Poland and in Russia, where the women shoe daintly, their feet are dainty.—[New York Advertiser.

FASHION NOTES.

There are more feathers than flowers on imported French hats and bonnets.

Narrow velvet and little pussy-cat bows are seen on many of the summer costumes of light material.

Sleeves are very long, extending slightly over the hands. With these sleeves one might easily wear two-button gloves.

A very stylish-looking tan-colored tulle hat has a gold net crown and a trimming of gold lace, velvet and scarlet velvet poppies.

Polka-dotted batiste or Swiss muslin is in high vogue for pretty summer afternoon toilets; cream-colored batiste, dotted with bright red, is made up with cream Cantilly lace and cherry ribbons.

Black tulle hats from Paris have shirred lace-edged brims, and no crowns at all, the place where the crowns ought to be being covered by artistically interwined leaves and fern fronds of dark-green velvet and small scarlet blossoms.

There is the most lavish use made of all sorts of very fine crochet lace. Those who are fortunate enough to own any old pieces are congratulating themselves, while others are using the next best thing, which is an excellent imitation of this lovely garniture.

A navy-blue traveling costume made by Worth is stitched on the hem of the sheath skirt with very heavy threads of dark-blue rope silk, and the deep princesse coat has revers and collar of pale almond cloth tufted with dark-blue spots. The vest is of the same tufted fabric.

A new coat bodice is very short over the waist, has a medium-length point in front, and very long, narrow coat-tails. These are made to include the back section and about one-half of the back form. The tails extend from one-third to one-half the length of the skirt and are cut square across the lower edges.

Ribbon garnitures are used to an extent which sometimes causes one to a question what new idea can be brought out. Whether in very narrow or very wide widths, there seems to be no limit to the demand, and as they are among the most becoming and easily arranged of trimmings, the fashion is generally approved.

Bodices short on the sides and with point front and back are worn. Some of these have draperies of lace, or deep fringes of jet, silk-covered drops or fancy knotted cord and braid and fringes the strands of which extend almost to the hem of the skirt. With a finish of this sort, there should be a waist trimming covering front from collar to bodice point and from sleeve to sleeve.

Some of the very sheer or semi-transparent toilets of the season are unlined and worn simply over petticoats of daintily tinted taffeta or surah silk. This gives a pretty "two-toned" or shadow effect, and greatly improves the general appearance of the dress, as the color of the silk shows delicately through the airy fabric. A rose-pink silk petticoat is exceedingly effective under a toilet of pale silver-gray batiste.

Cream and ecru guipure laces and Irish linen and silk crochet edgings, insertions, neck pieces, and bands are most effectively used to trim every sort of summer gown excepting those which emanate from the tailor. Silk or linen tatting, in the new intricate and really beautiful patterns, makes a pretty and very effective dress trimming for morning costumes. The novel Hanoverian lace is also much like Dublin shuttle work, as tatting is often called.

Jeweled trimmings are still very popular, and they look particularly well on airy, expensive summer textiles. Many society women, copying a French fashion, wear jewels to match these dress trimmings, and others who delight in reckless expenditure and special display are using genuine gems for the decoration of their airy evening bonnets, lace-trimmed gowns, coiffures and even their belt-clasps and shoulder ornaments. The risk attending such extreme ostentation is obvious.

In Paris, pale fawn color and moss, or the paler pine green, are used in combination. A very stylish tailor costume, made of soft fawn-colored summer cloth, with a braiding around the skirt-hem of dark-green soutache braid. The braiding goes all around the skirt, including the back breadths, and it also appears on the front of the very ample French guard waistcoat. The three-quarter jacket is of the fawn cloth, with facings, revers and deep cape collar of dark-green cloth. The garment is lined with green and gold shot surah.

To Subdue a Peacock.

If you wish to take the conceit out of a peacock pull out his tail feathers, and as soon as he finds the glory of his plumage gone he becomes the humblest, most subdued and ashamed looking bird that ever walked the earth.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

SEAL LIFE.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION BY A NAVAL OFFICER.

A Seal Rookery On an Island in the Behring Sea—Bull Seals and Their Families.

We are at anchor inside of Reef Point, St. Paul Island, the northern one of the two famous islands known as the Pribyloff group. We came in from our cruise yesterday at 11 a. m. We are treated in the harbor and on shore to two of the best natural exhibitions to be seen anywhere. The harbor is a great natural aquarium. The rocky shores of the island are the breeding ground of thousands of fur seals. Ever since she has been anchored, the Yorktown has been the object of undisguised interest and curiosity to hundreds of seals, come out as if to have a look at their recognized protector.

The sleek fellows, whom we have seen only in small numbers hitherto in Shelikoff Channel, off the passes and in the sea, now sport about us in perfect freedom and greater numbers. All the characteristic motions and attitudes of seal life are reproduced in the water round-about us and the rails are thronged with eager zoological students before and abaft the mast. Here, straight and black, a head looms up like a spar buoy, as the owner takes a slow, deliberate survey of our white painted hull; then leap up a half a dozen seals, their bodies bent in crescent shape, their bodies half in, half out of the water, cleaving it with a flash as they race with or chase each other. Again it is a pair of black flipppers, waving above the surface before disappearing, or a slender body lazily floating, curled up and asleep. With a glass the large bulls, the centers of their families, are easily made out from the ship and their motions over the wet rocks carefully followed, or, with the wind favorable, their bellowing is quite distinct. Graceful and delightful to the eye as are their motions swimming and plunging, our observations in the harbor whet our desire to see their life on shore. The rookeries cannot be visited except with a Government agent or with one of the company. But thanks to the courtesy of Mr. J. Stanley Brown, now chief of the Government agents here, arrangements are made by which the starboard watch is conducted by him to one of the largest rookeries during the afternoon. Casting our lot, then, with the port watch, which is conveyed ashore in the sailing launch and two cutters we reach the landing at the foot of the hill, on the north slope of which the village is built.

We march up through the village to the great admiration of the women and children, the former standing in the doorways, the latter following and crowding around us. There are 196 native inhabitants and some fifty houses, neatly built and well cared for, white one-story cottages, a roomy Government house for its agents, a library, doctor's quarters and dispensary (the company being obliged to render medical attendance the year round) and the ever-present Greek Church. The natives are certainly better cared for and live under better conditions than the same class of people elsewhere. We are met by Mr. Brown near the storehouse, and take up the march over the sand hills to the eastward to Lukannon rookery. It is a fifteen minutes' walk through the sand, into a thick growth of grass, our road marked every now and then by scattered skulls, flipper bones and incisors of seals, the latter gathered by the party to add to the swelling curio collection on board ship. At last we reach a height from which a fine view is had of the narrow tongue of land stretching to the southward and ending in Reef Point, where the surf breaks and thunders. Yet a little farther and we are on the brink of a sheer wall that rises over the rocky shore out thirty feet.

Here we lie down flat and peer over the edge. Our friends—the seals—are gathered in many hundreds on the rocks below, worn smooth by their contact for—who shall say how many years? Their heads are lifted as at first they became aware of our presence, and their voices raised in recognition of that fact, but soon these indications cease, as they return to the more absorbing household duties. The prospect is partly hemmed in, as the shore line is irregular, but over a space of three or four acres, of which we have a clear view, there is little vacant territory. The shelving rocks stretch about twenty yards into the sea, which here breaks in white rollers, tosses its spray over the seals who are not fortunate enough to have obtained a lease of dry rock and mingles its eternal roar with the summer noises of the rookery. The day is damp, the low fog mist envelopes the land, the sky is overcast, a typical day on the Pribyloff Islands.

As we look on the scene below us all of the life there at first seems confusion, but soon we separate the gathering into its elements. There is order of the severest kind, maintained only by constant struggle and the assertion of brute strength. Just below us is a fine old Turk, surrounded by the twenty-six females of his harem and a score of pups. One of the cows tries to work her way to the water, but the bull, with a roar and a vicious snap of the jaws, drives her back. So, within the limit of a few square yards, he keeps his household intact.

Graceful he may be in the water, but in motion on the rocks his gait is awkward, shuffling and twisting, yet not without a certain speed, as he becomes excited. Nor is his life here a happy one. There's his right hand neighbor, who has but five cows to his share, his neighbor on the left who has none; these are only prevented by the exercise of his greatest vigilance from forcibly making what would seem to them a more equitable distribution. But our bull is the hero of many seasons, a grand old fellow, with the body and strength of a horse. Although he bears the marks of recent conflicts and is bleeding from a gash in the neck, we believe that he has returned as good as he received. Sitting at ease, during a lull in the struggle, he forms a fine picture. His head is thrown up, his eye alert, and his red-brown mane bristles: now he leans back on a projecting rock and slowly raising his off hind flipper, begins in the most leisurely manner to scratch and fan himself, a picture of comfort in which is lacking, so says the judge, only a pipe to make it perfect. Meanwhile, not a motion of his rivals nor of his family escapes him.

The pups, in their glossy black coats, play, roll over, tumble, bite each other and act for all the world as so many young dogs would; it is only when they start to move that their painful dragging efforts emphasize the difference. And these young seals, laborious and awkward as are their movements on shore, would drown in the water and must be taught to swim by their mothers. The lessons, it is said, are a curious and interesting sight. Nor are volunteer teachers wanting; young bachelors, unable to land owing to the determined opposition of the older bulls, aid the cows in the instruction of their young.

The cows form another picture, different in color and bearing. Their gray coats, slender bodies and large lustrous eyes form a bright contrast to the dark color of the pups and the rusty fur of the bulls. Every movement of their lord toward them is greeted with a caress, a kiss says some one; it may be, though delivered with a snap and a jerk. When she receives permission or takes French leave, the mother hies to the water in pursuit of food, going sometimes twenty or even 100 miles away.

It is then that there is danger, not for herself alone, but for her offspring, from the seal poachers. For the mother killed, the young one starves, as no other cow will tend it. My lord looks on, careless and indifferent, flops over on the pup, threatening to crush him, and he is only rescued by the dexterity of his mother, who, taking him by the nape of the neck, lifts him out of the way.

And so the greatest order prevails. Each happy family bows to the will of the mighty lord, who rules by might. Some of these bulls have been here since the end of May, as we had occasion to observe on a previous visit. Then, waiting for his companions, he comes out of the water, well groomed, fat and strong. During the whole season he does not leave the spot chosen for his family, conquered after many a bloody battle, not even to get food, and at the end, a bare skeleton, he slides into the water to take up the yearly pilgrimage to warmer latitudes.

Nor do the seals land again, as far as is known, until the round of seasons bring them once more to their incomparable haunts on the Pribyloff Islands.—[Lieut. Winterhalter on board U. S. steamer Yorktown.

An Irishman One of Columbus's Crew.

A correspondent has just brought to light in the Standard a fact interesting to us, but which is not generally known. It is that an Irishman and an Englishman took part in the discovery of America by Columbus. They were amongst the first white men whose blood was shed by the unfriendly natives. Their names are given in contemporary documents as "Guillermo Ires, natural de Galney, en Irlanda" (William, the Irishman—"Ires" standing for Irelandes—a native of Galway, in Ireland), and "Tallarte de Lages, ingles" (Arthur Lake, an Englishman). Galway must, therefore, celebrate with more than ordinary enthusiasm the coming fourth centenary of the discovery of the New World, since one of her sons was amongst the little band of heroic volunteers who risked their lives in following a man regarded as a lunatic and a visionary in his pursuit of new world beyond the boundless ocean. The Galway man and his English compeer were probably roughing it in Seville or Palos when they came across Columbus recruiting a crew for his great voyage. The daring and the love of adventure which is a characteristic of their races induced them, no doubt, to strike a bargain with the navigator bound for the Unknown. When they reached the wonderful new land their sense of curiosity was certainly tickled by what they saw, for they chose to form part of the thirty-eight whom Columbus left in garrison in the fort of La Natividad, the first European settlement in the New World, which he built at Christmas, 1492, before returning to Spain. They had no luck, however, for after Columbus was gone the natives picked up a quarrel with them, or it may be they picked up a quarrel with the natives, and about midsummer, 1493, the fort was stormed by a Caraib chief, named Caonabo, and the whole garrison slaughtered. "We learn," says the correspondent, "the names and fate of the victims from a proclamation published, with true Spanish dilatoriness, at Seville fifteen years later (1507), calling on the relatives of the deceased to come forward and draw their pay. (Navarrete, Col. Dip. No. 13.)" It would be interesting to know whether the proclamation ever reached Galway, and whether the relatives of William the Irishman ever got his over-due pay.—[Exchange.

How to Know the Owls.

In a general way the farmer learns soon to know what sort of an owl it is that wakes him up at night or very early in the morning; if it hoots and gasps and pants like a person strangling, he knows that it is a big brown owl with horns, if it wails and screams like a little child in dire distress, and afar off, then he sets it down for a screech owl, and if not superstitious, he turns over and goes to sleep. But, if he be nervous, or the least bit fanciful, neither he nor his wife will rest until the lugubrious and sad wailing ceases; their children will usually draw the bed-clothes over their heads and refuse to be comforted.

Were owls to hunt and scream and hoot in their fashion by daylight, then they would not receive so much objurgation—they would not be called birds of ill-omen any more than eagles or hawks are, for they are both engaged in doing the same thing for a living and in the same manner, only the owl is strictly nocturnal, while the eagle is diurnal.—[American Farmer.

It is not generally known that good gilding may be cleaned with a little soap and water, applied with a soft sponge, and instantly rinsed off and dried. Inferior cheap gilding will not stand this process. It is said that some of the best gilding is now covered with a fine transparent varnish or lacquer, and this renders it quite safe to use the sponge.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

VEGETABLE POETRY.

Potatoes came from far Virginia;
Parsley was sent us from Sardinia;
French beans, low growing on the earth,
To distant India trace their birth;
But scarlet runners, gay and tall,
That climb upon our garden wall—
A cheerful sight to all around—
In South America were found.
The onion traveled here from Spain;
The leek from Switzerland we gain,
Garlic from Sicily obtains,
Spinach in far Syria grows;
Two hundred years ago or more
Brazil the artichoke sent o'er,
And Southern Europe's sea-coast shore
Beet-root on us bestows.
When 'Lizbeth was reigning here
Pease came from Holland, and were dear,
The south of Europe lays its claim
To beans, but some from Egypt came.
The radishes, both thin and stout,
Natives of China are, no doubt;
But turnips, carrots and sea kale,
With celery, so crisp and pale,
Are products of our own fair land;
And cabbages—a goodly tribe
Which ablest pens might well describe—
Are also ours, I understand.
—[Goldthwaite's Magazine

LITTLE GEORGE'S DILEMMA.

George had come from the city to spend the summer with relatives on a New-England farm. To his delight he had been given a melon-patch to "call his own." He was carrying the first ripe melon in triumph to the house one day, when he met his uncle. Here was a dilemma! He felt bound by common courtesy to offer a share of his treasure, and at the same time he was unwilling to divide it. The riddle was solved, however, and his reputation for generosity saved by his asking: "Uncle Ed, do you want some of my melon? Say no!"—[New York Tribune.

IN THE LION'S MOUTH.

A girl of fourteen was sent to the butcher's the other day to purchase meat for dinner. The butcher was out, but behind the meat-block lay a great tawny St. Bernard dog dozing and snapping at the occasional fly that disturbed his dreams. "Oh, you beautiful old doggie! What a darling you are!" exclaimed the girl, and in another moment she was kneeling by him with her hand on his lion head and her yellow braids half buried in his brown coat. The dog opened his sleepy eyes, licked her other hand and wagged his tail, thereby signifying that though he had not previously had the pleasure of her acquaintance, he considered her a very nice girl indeed. Looking up, the little maiden saw the butcher standing in the door. His face was white as death. "For mercy's sake, keep still!" he cried. "Come here, Jack!" he added sternly to the dog, and in a moment he had him by the chain. "I wouldn't have taken that risk for all that I possess," he said afterward to the child's father. "He was left to mind the till, and he would have torn anybody else limb from limb. I cannot understand it." "But I do," laughed the girl. "I love animals, and am not afraid of them." Maybe that is the reason why Jack and this young heroine are the best of friends even unto this day.—[New York News.

A GREAT SNAKE.

Can you imagine, dear boys and girls, a grown man, who was not only brave but wise, almost paralyzed with fright? You shall hear how it happened once.

In the city of Washington is a great building called the Smithsonian Institution, where many clever, busy men spend all day, and every day, even sometimes many years, studying about animals, birds, insects, and all living things. From every part of the country specimens are sent to them to be studied, and many curious creatures and marvels of nature find their way there.

One day a great curiosity was received, a huge and monstrous rattlesnake. I am afraid to say how long it was, because I do not quite remember, but it was so very large that these wise and learned gentlemen had not believed such a thing possible. They decided to take his picture in a very surprising way. First they poured on his head, through the grating of his cage, great quantities of a drug called chloroform, in order to kill him, giving him three or four times as much as they thought necessary, to make sure. Then, lifting him out of the cage, they coiled him carefully in the very manner to make him appear the most terrible, and made, in soft, wet plaster, a snake exactly like him. When the plaster was dry, the wisest of all the wise men sat down with paints and paint-brushes and carefully colored the plaster snake to look precisely like the real one, lying on a shelf near by, patiently copying each little spot and stripe.

He worked many hours, and just at dusk, pleased with his perfect work and hurrying to catch the last bit of daylight, he bent eagerly over the nearly finished picture, when suddenly, on the silent air, a sound arose that paralyzed his arm and made his very heart stand still—the sharp whir of a rattlesnake. Quick as thought he sprang across the room, then turned, and there on the shelf was the terrible creature he had for two whole days believed to be dead, coiled, angry, with fangs rapidly darting, ready to strike. For one moment he was helpless, half dead with fear, remembering only that he had locked the door to keep out curious visitors, and that the key was on a shelf near the enraged snake. The next he seize a bottle of chloroform, soaked his handkerchief and threw it dexterously over the head of the threatening reptile. A moment of suspense and the head dropped, the rattle was silent, and once more the great snake was insensible, overcome by the drug. It took but a few minutes to open the door and call for help, as you may suppose, and in less time than it takes to tell it the snake was carried off, killed most effectually, cut up and buried. But should you chance to visit the Smithsonian any day you will see the plaster picture, and may perhaps then realize how terrifying it would be to be shut up, alone and defenseless, in a little room with a monstrous, angry rattlesnake, which had survived a dose strong enough to have killed three snakes of ordinary size.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

LAWRENCE STRANGER, of Churchville, was found dead in the public road near Pottstown. It is thought that he was murdered by tramps.

THE Dauphin Democratic committee selected a county ticket, no primary election having been held.

GEORGE E. HILL, a colored desperado, was arrested at Little Britain by a constable after a struggle in which the negro attempted to shoot the officer.

A LIST of the telephone, telegraph and street railway corporations which failed to file their annual reports with the Secretary of Internal Affairs within the time prescribed by law will be furnished the Attorney General for action.

A COMMITTEE appointed to determine the wages for mine workers in the lower anthracite region for the last half of August and first half of September announced the rate at 3 per cent. above $2.50 basis. This is the highest rate paid since 1889.

JACOB HENRICI, the venerable head of the Economite Society, is seriously ill and is not xpected to recover.

STEPHEN HABERMAN, a Hungarian, bookkeeper for Gottlieb Hulbner, a German drover of Bethlehem, has disappeared. His accounts are said to be $10,000 short.

A NUMBER of arrests of Homestead strikers were made on various charges.

WHILE trying to stop a team of runaway horses at Huntingdon, Anthony Beaver, aged 70, a Justice of the Peace of Markelsburg, was knocked down and fatally injured.

HENRY WILLIAMS, aged 12, living near Scranton, was accidentally shot in the abdomen by John Negeli, a playmate.

BY the collapse of a bridge near Williamsport two men were probably fatally injured.

THE typhoid fever epidemic which broke out at Cressona about a month ago has now spread to Schuylkill Haven and through the Cressona Valley. Several cases were reported from Branchdale, and fears are entertained that the epidemic will sweep over the county. The disease is constantly spreading.

A MAN named Dillon, of Jenkintown, struck another named Donohue, of Willow Grove, at the latter place, rupturing the jugular vein and causing death. Dillon was lodged in Norristown jail.

MIDDLESPRING Presbyterian Church, near Carlisle, one of the oldest in the Cumberland Valley, was re-dedicated.

REV. N. Z. SNYDER, pastor of the first Reformed Church, of South Bethlehem for twenty years, preached his farewell sermon.

THE semi-centennial of St. Peter's Church, at Rittersville, shared by the United Brethren and First Reformed congregations, was jointly celebrated.

MICHAEL FRITZ, of Friedenburg, the oldest citizen of Schuylkill county, celebrated the ninety-fifth anniversary of his birth. He was a soldier in the War of 1812.

MISS ALICE M. YOUNG, of Altoona, shot and killed herself because of an unfortunate love affair.

PETER HOTTEL, a farmer, aged 64 years, committed suicide by hanging himself at his home, near Limeport. He was discovered by his widow.

CHAS. SYKES, of Fairview, aged 58 years, was struck by a freight train going west on the B. & O. R. R. and died from the effects of his injuries. His skull was crushed. The accident happened by his horse becoming frightened and backing on the track. The horse was injured and had to be killed.

WHILE cleaning a well on his farm near Welch Run, Curtis Dalobohn was overcome by carbonic gas. His wife lowered her son into the well on the windlass, who tied the rope around his father's body and Mrs. Dulobohn raised the body to the surface, where life began to revive. The rope was then lowered for the son, but he had been overcome. Neighbors were quickly summoned, but before the boy's body could be brought out life was extinct.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL GREENLAND stated that the troops will remain at Homestead for some time yet, as the trouble has not yet subsided, and that the expenses to the State will be something like $325,000.

SCHOENBERGER & COMPANY, of Pittsburg, iron and steel men, with 1,300 employees, have joined the ranks of non-union employers. Several hundred of their best men have quit work.

THE body of John Harrison, 70 years, was disinterred at Greenville for a post-mortem. It was alleged that he was poisoned by his daughter.

SAMUEL YEAGER, a member of the Cooley gang, was arrested in the village of Hopewood, Fayette county. Brint Frey was also arrested by the Sheriff, who left him in charge of the postmaster. When the Sheriff returned his prisoner was missing.

MARTHA ALLEN, a pretty girl of 20, died at her home No. 6 Marquis street, Allegheny from the effects of a dose of poison, which she took with suicidal intent. It is said her suicide is due to a quarrel she had with Jas. Coddard, her lover who left the city. The Coroner is investigating the case.

THE residence of John Jamison, at Hazleton, was entered by thieves who secured $300 in cash, and valuables. The $300 was hidden between the covering and mattress of a bed in an unoccupied room. Mr. Jamison frightened the robbers and they made a dash for the street leaving a sack containing silverware.

CALVIN KERSCHNER, aged 14, son of John A. Kerschner, of Pine Grove, died after enduring intense suffering for several days. Kerschner and some companions were out in the country, where they ate, it is said, a large number of wild cherries, including the stones. The latter became lamped in the boy's intestines, causing inflammation which produced death.

THE explosion of a soda water apparatus caused a dangerous fire on Fountain Hill. It happened in the bottling establishment of Walton Langen. He was thrown out into the street by the explosion and badly injured. The loss to the proprietor and occupants of the building, wich is badly wrecked and burned, is $2,800, partly insured.

JOHN MCGINNIS, of Lancaster, drank a large dose of laudanum in mistake for whiskey and died from the effects at the County Hospital. He was formerly a member of Common Council.

THE VALLEY OF THE GETTYSBURG.

BY JAMES S. SULLIVAN.

One dusk, long summers gone, a white-
cheeked moon
Beheld this valley reel with war. But now,
Where yon still hamlet's windows redly
glow
At eve, the housewives gossip, or else croon
Soft lullabies. Through the long afternoon
The children gambol in the vale below,
The lustrous lilies at their moorings blow,
The mowers move with scythes in merry tune.
Chime faintly far from out the white church
spire
Those evening bells; slow move the creaking
wains
Down purple glens ablaze with sunset fire,
And low-necked kine trudge home through
thick-leafed lanes.
Sweet vale, the only sword now there that's
seen
Is the moon's scimiter in skies serene.

Marlboro, Mass.

A GOVERNMENT CLERK.

BY GAILLARD HUNT.

Henry Hamilton is a natural product of the peculiar conditions of Washington life. Although he is a Government clerk he is not of the plain, plodding type that one sees and hears so little of after the hour when the deparments close; on the contrary, his real life begins at four o'clock in the afternoon. There are few more popular men in Washington. Well-mannered, cultivated, good-looking, of exceptionally good antecedents, he is welcome in every drawing room worth entering. That he is poor and has no prospects in life are facts which nobody cares about; that he is, perhaps, throwing a life away that might have had some achievements in another sphere is not nearly so important in the circle in which he moves as the evident fact that he is a most invitable man.

Besides all this he is a born leader—of the german. Last year, early in the season, he led the german at the Japanese Legation, and it was there that Marie Forrest first made her appearance in society in Washington. Hamilton had known and admired her two years before, just before she went to Europe, and when she had not yet made her debut; and he chose to make it his business to see that her first Washington party was a success. He introduced all the men to her; and he bade the younger ones, his imitators and slaves, take her out and give her favors. She had a "perfectly lovely time;" and she went home with her arms full of favors, and gave the leader a sweet bow and smile as she left.

As for him, he saw himself in the glass as he entered his room after the party. His face was heated, and he looked tired; his collar tottered to its fall, and his coat was covered with tinsel decorations, as though he was a much honored foreign prince, and, although he was so popular and had been much petted at the german, I do not envy him his thoughts as he sat in solitude.

He is one of the class of men who, at the time of life when they should study a profession, accept the tempting offer of a Government clerkship. When he became a clerk the spirit of enjoyment was strong in him, his gifts were brilliant in society, and the holiday city of Washington offered him a fine field for pleasure; the Government paid him a salary sufficient for his needs, and, almost before he knew it, he found himself too old to begin life over again. The taint which falls upon a Government employe fastened upon him, and he became servile and dependent as Government clerks usually are. As he grew older his life became more and more a miserable and futile effort at self-forgetfulness—by a persistent mingling in society.

As the season in Washington began about the time of the ball at the Japanese Legation, it was only natural that Hamilton and Miss Forrest should be thrown together pretty constantly, and their meetings were manifestly agreeable to both. She was a girl not altogether frivolous, and she had enthusiasm beyond anticipations of future parties or recollections of past ones. She awoke in him a desire to show her his best side, and he was a man of more than usual information and intelligence, for his hours at his office were not infrequently spent in reading and in labors which were of no value to the Government, but were most improving to him. It was inevitable that Miss Forrest should see in him a superiority to his contemporaries. She found him a trifler, it is true, often cynical, sometimes even bitter and misanthropical, but he had a charming, frank boyishness of nature and a generosity of heart which caused most people to like him and some even to love him.

As for Miss Forrest, I think she must have been naturally a flirt; for she took to it as a bird does to flying, with slight fluttering and very little preliminary training. There was little Polonisi, the Secretary of the Italian Legation; Major Lockwood, a gallant officer in the pay corps of the Army; Jones and Smith, young fellows, clerks in the State Department; old Count de la Rose, an impoverished French nobleman, *attache* of the Legation. All were her constant attendants and formed her bodyguard, sometimes on duty together and sometimes by turns.

Major Lockwood was the most persistent. He came of an old and distinguished family. He was not without intellect; but he expended it all in the perfection of his gentility. Although he clothed his handsome person in sober tints, there was, nevertheless, an appearance of much thought in his trousers, and his cravats showed considerable power of mental concentration. He was not a bad fellow, however; and Miss Forest liked him, because he was good looking and a fine specimen of a "swell." It is not infrequently the case, too, that a person with a stupendously good opinion of himself succeeds in communicating a part of this opinion to others. There was such a voluminous self-esteem emanating from Major Lockwood that most people concluded it must have its origin in some spark of genuine merit.

II.

To sit in a parlor, tete-a-tete with a pretty girl who is not averse to being made love to is dangerous; to walk with her when she is addicted to perfect hats is still more so; but to ride horseback with her when the air is balmy and the blood is warm with the delightful exercise is apt to be fatal. Through the generosity of a rich aunt, Hamilton was the fortunate possessor of a fine horse; and when the weather permitted and Miss Forrest was willing, the two used to take long rides in the beautiful country around Washington. On these occasions they would cast all conventionalities to the winds; sometimes singing together, laughing from very exuberance of spirits, like a couple of children, happy in the sunshine and the sympathy of each other's company.

"Mr. Hamilton," said the lady, on one of these rides, "do you really think that your horse can beat Major Lockwood's?"

"I don't know anything about it," he replied bluntly; "I only know that I do adore you."

"What!" she said, half laughing, but thoroughly pleased. "What do you say, Mr. Hamilton?"

"I think I am in love with you."

She clicked to her horse and dashed along the road. He kept at her side, her horse was no match for his; but it was impossible to manage the horse and pursue the subject of conversation.

"It is a great advantage of a horseback conversation," she said, pleasantly, "that you can interrupt it so nicely."

"The interruption is not without consequences. What was I saying, Miss Forrest, when you started off so suddenly?"

"I am sure I don't remember," she answered.

"I was saying that I thought my nag could beat Lockwood's, and that I would be supremely happy if you would wear violet and white when we have our race next week."

In truth, Hamilton was not yet fully in earnest. He was so accustomed to being a trifler that he seldom was in earnest. But Miss Forrest was becoming more of a flirt every day, and it was interesting to observe what would be the result of this encounter of Greek with Greek.

Everybody who was invited went out to see the race between Hamilton and Lockwood. Both men looked like ruffians in their jockey costumes, but the ladies said they were picturesque.

Conspicuous on the judge's stand with several favored individuals was Marie Forrest, and she wore upon her breast two ribbon bows—one of violet and blue and the other of crimson. Lockwood and Hamilton saw each other's colors with considerable chagrin.

The steeplechase course at Ivy City is, I suppose, no worse than most courses; but it is a villainous run, nevertheless, and bears the imprint of the combined ingenuity of the surgeon and undertaker. It was more good fortune than anything else that prevented an accident befalling Hamilton or Lockwood in their race; but it was owing entirely to the superiority of his horse that Hamilton won by half a length.

As he rode up to the stand to catch the judge's eye and receive the gesture assuring him of his victory, he remarked that Marie had taken his colors from her breast and held them in the air in triumph.

Covered with dirt, the perspiration streaming down his face, panting and ready to fall with exhaustion and excitement, he stood upon the weighing scales a few moments later. Among the throng around him, again he noticed Miss Forrest; and he was pleased to see that Lockwood's colors had been removed and were no longer to be seen.

At a reception the evening after the race, Hamilton saw Miss Forrest again.

"I told you I could beat that fellow," he said.

"Oh, it was glorious!" said the girl; "dear Suzette acquitted herself grandly. Do you know, when you rose for the water leap together, my heart stopped beating, I was so frightened."

"For which of us did it cease to beat, MissForest? I noticed with much pleasure your impartial wearing of colors." He spoke a little scornfully. Was the trifler getting serious.

She laughed. "I knew you would notice it; but Major Lockwood was in a fury. He was almost rude, and said he believed I was trifling with you. He is a funny man, Major Lockwood—what do you think of him?"

"I think if you trifled with him, it would do him good."

"But I must not trifle with you, is that it? Mr. Henry Hamilton is not to be ranked with men of such inferiority as officers of the pay corps of the army."

Hamilton winced a little. "You are severe," he said. "It is true I am only a Government clerk; but then, you see, I don't take any credit to myself because of my occupation."

"And why are you only a Government clerk?" she said, her manner changing suddenly. "Really, your are worthy of a better career than that. Why don't you do something? You are clever enough. You are very different from the other men I see."

"Well," he said, lazily, "perhaps I shall some day; but, really, what does it matter? I am alone in the world, and my indolence hurts no one but myself."

He was leaning back on the divan, luxuriating amid a soft nest of sofa pillows, and she was bending forward slightly with her head turned toward him.

"Mr. Hamilton," she said, "suppose there were some one whom your indolence and wasted life hurt seriously, and who would be very, very glad if you would exert yourself and show the world what you really are; suppose there were such a one—a woman—would you rouse yourself?"

He started up. "Yes, oh, yes; may I hope that you will tell me there is such a person?"

"Who knows?" she said: "perhaps I may."

She turned her face away from him as she spoke, and immediately Lockwood and her other vassals came dutifully about her; and Hamilton, yielding up his place, went home to think.

When he called at her house the next evening he saw only Mrs. Forrest, her daughter being indisposed; but before he left the maid handed him a little bunch of violets which, she said, Miss Marie had charged her to deliver to him.

III.

The rivalry between Hamilton and Lockwood was beginning to excite interest. If she could, Miss Forrest saw them separately; but when it was unavoidable that she should see them at the same time, she kept them on tolerably good terms. It was a great convenience to her that the paymaster had more leisure than the clerk; she could spend an hour or two with the former early in the afternoon, and later she could meet Hamilton. As for him, what had begun as a mere liking had ripened into an infatuation, and was now fast mellowing into a genuine passion. To the friends who watched him closely a certain brooding somberness of character became evident. Receptions and balls and dinners—his world, in fact—he appeared to enjoy only if Marie were there; and, indeed, he was never voluntarily out of her presence. He was incapable of sustained energy; but he was evidently seriously in love with her.

And thus this little drama went on. Lent came and it still continued, and the balmy days of spring were upon us, and no one could guess what the closing act would be.

It was on a beautiful warm day early in April that Mrs. Forrest gave a picnic at the Great Falls on the Potomac; and that she was a woman of resources was evidenced by the success she was able to make of an all-day excursion. She carried plenty of servants with her and the arrangements for luncheon were quite complete. When time appeared to pass slowly, a new salad, or a delicious invention in sandwiches was sure to be forthcoming. But perhaps the pleasantest sight of the day was to see Hamilton and Lockwood smiling good-humoredly at each other. They were thus employed when Miss Forrest passed by on her way to a further investigation of the rocks, and they followed her. It was an edifying sight to see. First went Marie jumping from rock to rock as lightly as a chamois, the water dashing and boiling around her, for she soon got well out toward the middle of the stream; next came Lockwood, striding heavily along, his arms outstretched to balance himself, rather ridiculous and out of place, and looking anything but happy. Behind him Hamilton skipped along, pretty gracefully, for he was of slender build and light on his feet from much dancing, but serious as though his life depended upon each step. Marie soon paused for an instant between two uneven rocks. Her position was really a dangerous one; a slip might send her into the water, and the torrent was running swift. She looked behind her for an instant, and laughed to see the two hearty cavaliers making toward her; then, lightly as a gazelle, she bounded on. But when Lockwood reached the rock which she had just vacated, he crouched there helplessly, holding on to the rugged surface with his hands and knees—a ludicrous picture of a paymaster in distress. In an instant Hamilton had leaped past him, and stood upon the further rock by Marie's side. There was just room for the two. Even if Lockwood had been able to make the leap, he saw that it could not be done now. With great straining of muscle, and not without some splashing, he made his way back to the rest of the party, and awkwardly attempted to laugh the matter off. The conversation between Hamilton and Marie on the rock was carried on at a disadvantage, because of the thundering roar of the waters.

"Isn't this glorious?" shrieked Marie.

"What's become of Lockwood? Ha! ha!" howled Hamilton.

"What?" yelled the lady.

"I can't hear a word you say," bellowed the man.

But I dare say it was a satisfaction to him to be near her. I hope so, at any rate; for it was the only satisfaction he received from her that day. For some capricious reason or other she chose to snub him vigorously on the homeward journey; and he was forced to attach himself to a girl who was engaged and spoke to him very little, merely remarking, truthfully enough, that the gentle movement of the boat on the placid canal was "very restful."

The snubbing administered on this day was not the first that Hamilton had experienced from Miss Forrest, but it was the most keenly felt; and he resolved that he would stay away from her in future, and he actually did not see her for five whole days, nor had he any reason for supposing that he would meet her when he went out to tea on Sunday night. But she was there more radiant than ever, and the glance that she shot across the table at him was charged with beseeching sadness. Fortunately, the guests were numerous enough to make general conversation after supper unnecessary.

"I have not seen you for a long time, Mr. Hamilton," said Marie, when he took his stand beside her.

"Yes," he said, gloomily; "five whole days—an eternity, in fact."

"I am sorry. I wished to see you. I—I have become accustomed to seeing you." She looked up at him for an instant softly.

"Shall we ride together to-morrow?" He was afraid to say anything more. In the revulsion of his feelings, he wanted to go down on his knees and grovel before her—to do anything such was his adoration of her.

"Yes," she said, in a low, caressing voice, "if you care to go with me."

What did he remember of his snubbing now? He had the ride the next day, and everything was heavenly; but on the following day, as he was about to walk up the Forrests' steps to pay the visit which he knew was expected of him, he saw Major Lockwood coming out with such a smile of happiness upon his countenance that Hamilton changed his mind and walked away. Yet it was entirely an accident. Miss Forrest had calculated correctly, but, unfortunately, her parlor clock was fifteen minutes slow, and Lockwood had, as a consequence, overstayed his time.

When Hamilton saw her at a party in the evening she asked him why he had not come.

"I was afraid you might be fatigued from the visit that Major Lockwood had been paying you," he answered shortly.

"Oh, no; Major Lockwood doesn't fatigue me. There are others who do, though—with their suspicions." She was vexed because her plans had miscarried.

Henry Hamilton bowed to her and left.

But Marie Forrest rejected Major Lockwood when he proposed, which he did the day before she went to New York on her way to Newport.

Hamilton heard, early last winter, that the Forrests would spend the season in New York, but it was not without a pang that he received the news later that Miss Forrest was engaged to Maturin Delano. He did not know Delano, save by reputation, as a man of large estates and small intellect. He was certainly not as interesting to Marie as Hamilton had been, but he was obliging and good-natured, and she liked him very well.

When the list of people in Washington whom she intended asking to her wedding was made out, Delano, in looking it over, asked:

"Who is Henry Hamilton, whose name you have at the head of the list, Marie?"

"I knew him quite well in Washington," she answered. "He is only a Government clerk."—[Independent.

IN MIDDLE LIFE.

Ages at Which Some of the Great Works of the World Were Written.

Mohammed began the koran at 35.

Lord Bacon wrote the Novum Organon at 41.

Sterne published "Tristam Shandy" at 45.

Machiavelli completed "The Prince" at 43.

Goldsmith finished "The Deserted Village" at 42.

Tennyson was 41 when "In Memoriam" came from the press.

Mill's "Logic" appeared at 37, his "Principles of Political Economy" at 42.

Spenser published the "Faerie Queene" at 38.

Persius is thought to have written his satires at 45.

Goethe wrote "Wilheim Meister" at 46 and "Faust" at 56.

The first volume of the Waverly series appeared when Scott was 43.

According to tradition Buddha began his revelations at 35.

Maria Edgeworth wrote her story "Castle Rackrent" at 34.

Isaac Newton wrote the last of the "Natural Philosophy" when he was 46.

Bulwer-Lytton was 29 when he printed "The Last Days of Pompeii."

Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote the "Autocrat of the Breafast Table" at 48.

Cicero is thought to have written "De Officiis" after he had passed 40.

Ariosto began the "Orlando Furioso" at 32 and finished it ten years later.

Tacitus finished the first part of his history at 50.

Livy is said to have finished his "Annals" at 50.

Lamartine's poems appeared when the poet was 39.

Thackeray was 36 when "Vanity Fair" appeared.

Dante finished the "Divina Commedia" at about 51.

Samuel Johnson published "London" when he was 29.

Solomon is said to have collected the Proverbs at 50.

The Bucolics of Virgil were written between 43 and 47.

John Bunyan finished the "Pilgrim's Progress" at 50.

George Eliot was 39 when "Adam Bede" was printed.

Baxter wrote the "Saint's Everlasting Rest" at 34.

Carlye published "Sarter Resartus," at 38, and the "French Revolution" at 42.

Miss Sedgwick wrote her first novel, "The New England Tale," at the age of 43.

Robert Burton published the "Anatomy of Melancholy" at 45. It was written to relieve the strain of a mind bordering on insanity.

Swift wrote the "Tale of a Tub" at 37.

Senaca wrote "De Beneficiis" after 50.

Richardson published "Pamela" at 51.

Racine wrote the "Andromache" at 28.

Paley wrote the "Horæ Paulinæ," at 47.

Coleridge published "Christabel" at 44.

Pliny finished the "German War" at 31.

Poe wrote "The Raven" in his 36th year.

Confucius began his religious works at 30.

Owen Meredith published "Lucile" at 29.

The first volume of Indian tales from the pen of Cooper appeared when the author was 30.

Jewish writers say that Isaiah wrote the famous ode on the fall of the king of Babylon at 52.

Gray published his "Elegy" at 34. It is said to have occupied his time for seven years.

Macaulay was 47 when he began the brilliant fragment known as the "History of England."

The "Marco Bozzaris," the poem by which Halleck is best known, appeared when he was 37.

Buckle brought out the first volume of the "History of Civilization" at 36.

De Quincey published "The Confessions of An English Opium Eater," at 36.

The "History of Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain" came out when Prescott was 41, his "Conquest of Mexico" at 47.

Cooper wrote to relieve the misery of ever-impending insanity, and was 53 when the "Task" came from the press.

Wilkie Collins' first novel, "Antonina," came out when he was 36.

Pollock was 29 when the "Course of Time" was issued from the press.

Jules Verne was 35 before he turned his attention to scientific fiction in "Five Weeks in a Balloon."

Rousseau wrote the "Emile" at 50, after sending five of his own children to the foundling asylum.

Mrs. Somerville was 51 when her "Mechanism of the Heavens" appeared from the Cambridge press.

At the age of 41 Milton issued the "Paradise Lost," which had been in preparation for twenty years.

Making Sport of a Language.

When the Portuguese first explored Brazil, they made great fun of the natives of that country, because they had in their alphabet no *f*, *r*, or *l*; a people, the invaders declared, without *fe*, *ley*, or *rey*—without faith, law, or king. The Mohawks, again, have no labials, and vowed it was absurd when the missionaries tried to teach them to pronounce *p* and *b*; "for who," said they, "can speak with his mouth shut?"—[Argonaut.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

In the Background—Why Not?—Possibly They Are—She Had An Advantage—Where the Hitch Came In, Etc., Etc.

IN THE BACKGROUND.

"I hear you are going to marry Miss Bullion. I should think you would marry Goldie Sterling; she is just as rich and much younger."

"Yes, my dear boy, but Miss Bullion's papa is much older."

WHY NOT.

Cawker—What is this pair of spectacles worth?

Jeweler—Three dollars.

Cawker—Can't you knock off half because I'm blind in one eye?

POSSIBLY THEY ARE.

"Two heads are better than one," said the wife as she attempted to set her husband right and didn't do it.

"Yes, in a barrel of flour," he responded tartly and she left him to his own devices.

SHE HAD AN ADVANTAGE.

Elderly Lady (wishing to ingratiate herself with a popular author)—Ah, dear Mr. Smiff, I knew your late father when you was a very little boy.

Popular Author—Indeed, madam! There you have the advantage of me, for my father died before I was born.—[Pick-Me-Up.

WHERE THE HITCH CAME IN.

"She is awfully homely."

"Yes, but she has got plenty of money."

"True, but you've got to marry her to get it."

"Yes, I've got to marry her; that's where the hitch comes in."

HE KNEW HIS RIGHTS.

Dead Beat (humbly, to swell, old-time friend of his)—Lend me a dollar.

Swell (handing it over)—Now, old man, for goodness sake don't go and spend it in drink.

Dead Beat (haughtily, pocketing the two half-dollars)—What right have you, sir, to dictate to me how I should spend my own money?

A DISTINCTION.

"Johnny, are you teaching that parrot to use naughty words?"

"No'm. I'm just telling it what it mustn't say."

AN UNSATISFACTORY PURCHASE.

Lord A—Don't you think you ought to call me, "dear?"

His American Wife—Yes, at any price.

A FUTURE GREAT MERCHANT.

Tommy—Can we play at keeping a store in here, mamma?

Mamma (who has a headache)—Certainly, but you must be very quiet.

Tommy—Well, we'll pretend we don't advertise.

WHAT SHE WANTED WITH IT.

Wife—I want a new dress, George.

Husband (curtly)—And what do you want with a new dress?

Wife (pleasantly)—I want to wear it, George. Did you think I wanted it to wave in the atmosphere to scare the hawks away from the chickens?—[Detroit Free Press.

HE WAS BUSINESS.

One day during the hot spell an optician on Woodward avenue had a number of thermometers hanging around his front door. Various persons consulted them, and finally a solemn-appearing old gent stopped and between mops of his streaming face he took a look at each instrument.

"Are these for sale?" he inquired of the proprietor.

"Certainly, sir," responded that gentleman with an eye to business. "Do you want to buy one?"

"Um—er—well, no," he said with a half smile; "I guess not to-day; they're too high. I'll see you when they are lower," and he moved on quietly and cheerfully.—[Detroit Free Press.

CARRYING A MORTGAGE.

Bilkins—Jimson must have built that fine house of his under a mortgage, didn't he?

Wilkins—Yes. How did you know?

Bilkins—I notice his shoulders are beginning to look like a Mansard roof.—[New York Weekly.

A LONG-FELT WANT.

Sappy—By dropping a nickel in a new machine a cigawette will come out, doncher know.

Miss Flypp—What I want to see is a machine that you can drop a nickel into and a cigarette will go out.—[Puck.

WELL EQUIPPED.

Ethel—My vocal instructor says a voice like mine is worth five hundred a year in any church choir.

Maud—I don't doubt; besides you've got a genuine soprano temper to go with it.—[New York Herald.

A HEAVY SHOWER.

Mother—How did you get so wet? Did you fall overboard?

Little Dick—Dunno. It rained so hard out there I couldn't tell whether I was overboard or not.

HE DIDN'T CATCH ANYTHING.

Employer—You took a day off to go fishing yesterday?

Employe—Yes, sir.

Employer—Catch anything?

Employe—Nothing, sir.

Employer (making a powerful effort to appear calm)—Come up to my house this evening. I want to have a talk with you about taking you into partnership.—[New York Press.

KIND AND CONSIDERATE.

"My wife is a kind and considerate woman."

"I am glad to hear it."

"She never calls me a fool, as some wives call their husbands."

"No?"

"No, she never goes further than to say, 'John, I believe you're half a fool.'"—[New York Press.

THE DEAR GIRLS.

Sue—Would you believe I have no fewer than five young men on my hands at the present time?

Blanche (glancing at Sue's hands)—Yes, dear, I can readily believe it.—[Exchange.

DISTANCES LEND, ETC.

"Don't you like to hear some one singing on the water far away?" she asked.

"Yes," he murmured, "far away."—[Life.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

Citizen—You were named after George Washington, weren't you, Mr. Johnson? George Washington Johnson—Yes, sah. Yo' didn't 'spect I was named befo' him, did yo'?—[Judge.

ONLY IN FUN, BUT—.

He wrote her name upon the sand,
And then, with gentle laughter,
She added on a hyphen small
And put his name right after.
—[New York Herald.

FORGOT HIMSELF.

She (indignantly)—You forget yourself, sir!

He (rising to the occasion)—I cannot help it. In your presence none but a confirmed egotist could avoid forgetting himself.

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.

Dedude—That man called me a liar, a cad, a scoundrel and a puppy. Would you advise me to fight for that?

Old Gent—By all means. There's nothing nobler in this world, young man, than fighting for the truth.

UNDIGESTED.

"Aren't you the same tramp I gave a piece of pie to last year?" asked the farmer's wife.

"Yes, ma'am," returned the tramp, putting his hand on his stomach. "I have it yet."—[Judge.

HIS HELPMEET.

Mr. Troomer—Where on earth is my new silk hat? I've looked everywhere for it.

His Bride (sweetly)—You said you wanted it ironed, dear, so I sent it out to the laundry.

PARTIAL OBSERVATION.

Bilkins—Did you ever notice how much money butchers have in their pockets when they are picking out your change?

Wilkins—No-o, but I've often noticed how little I've had in my pockets after I got my change.

DUE CONSIDERATION.

Mabel, this question of marriage is a serious one that I hope you have considered well.

Mabel—Oh, dear, yes, auntie, I have worried myself sick already about my trousseau.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

ONE OF THE LAZIEST.

The laziest man existing within the borders of the Empire State lives along the shore of Third Lake, Fulton Chain, and spends his time fishing. He reclines on the bank in the shade, ties the pole to the dog's tail, and when he sees the bobber disappear he kicks the dog, and the animal lands the fish.—[Herkimer Democrat.

HOSPITALITY.

Little Ethel—Mamma, may I invite Lucy Locket in to dinner?

Mamma—Why to-day?

Little Ethel—'Cause I wants her to come when I can be real hospitable, an' I can to-day. We is goin' to have a dessert 'at I don't like.—[Good News.

TOO GREAT TO BEAR.

Visitor—What is the history of that patient? He looks so happy.

Warden (of insane asylum)—He is. That man, madam, succeeded in getting a white vest that fitted him around the neck, and it made him insane with joy.—[Clothier and furnisher.

NO ACCOUNT.

First Man (on big wagon)—Hullup, hullup; you'll run over that policeman.

Second Man—That ain't no policeman; it's only a feller in a blue suit. G'lang.—[New York Weekly.

COOLED HIM OFF.

"How is it that you look so cool and cheerful on this hot day?"

"Well, I have just had a talk with the oldest inhabitant and he remembers summers when it was twice as hot as this."—[New York Press.

Plymouth Rock's Journeys.

Plymouth is a busy factory village. We are sent for landmarks of the past to Plymouth Rock, the cemetery on Burial Hill, and the museum in Pilgrim Hall. No spot is quite so famous as Plymouth Rock. The stranger is surprised to find it so small, but it is a veritable rock, where rocks are not plentiful. It is protected by a stone inclosure with iron gates, through which we pass and step on the granite of dark gray color. The hardness of the stone makes it almost impossible for relic hunters to carry off pieces, but a French traveler said he saw bits of Plymouth Rock in many States of the Union. One large fragment is built into the wall of the Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn, New York.

The original rock is in two halves, each about four feet in diameter, the under part somewhat larger than the upper. At the time of the revolution it was taken up to be carried to the center of the town to make a rallying point for patriots. The rock was broken in two halves. The lower part was left in its original place, while the other half was carried to the town square.

In 1834 the rock took another journey to the lawn in front of Pilgrim Hall and was inclosed by an iron railing, on which are inscribed the names of forty-one who signed the compact on board the Mayflower. A third journey, however, has restored it to its original position. The descendants of Mary Chilton and John Alden claim for their respective ancestors the honor of having stepped on it first. The poet Longfellow calls John Alden his maternal ancestor.—[Peterson's Magazine.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. SEP. 8.

WHAT HE REALLY NEEDS.

The master of the State Grange, last week, put off his biggest broadside against the implement dealers, for charging the farmer big prices for their goods, while farm products are down to the lowest ebb in price, and the agriculturist is preyed upon in the purchase of his implements. This is bad enough truly, and true. But fulminations of this kind will prove as harmless as the fulminations against the cattle dealing middle men, storekeepers; &c., for all are still doing business at the old stand just as before—and the worthy master seems to have some unfinished work on hand right there.

What the poorly paid farmer needs above all things just now, is a "sliding scale" in the tariff, which is eating out his sustenance, through a high tax on implements and all he buys.

The implement manufacturers are protected in their high prices by a high tariff. The fact that American implements are sold for less money in foreign countries than to our farmers at home, proves the robbery that is practiced against American farmers under a high-tariff policy.

This thing of cudgeling the implement dealers is not likely to correct the wrong, the farmer must be educated upon the prime cause of the fleecing, which is the high tariff policy.

That's what's the matter—and it is petty demagogueism or ignorance to shirk it.

Harrison is at Loon Lake. Next he'll be up Salt River.

The fellow whose wages have been raised in consequence of the McKinley tariff, is like Charley Ross,—he can't be found.

"THE GRAND OLD PARTY."

Philadelphia Record.

After a girl gets to be thirty years old she loses her interest in birthday festivities. They become unpleasant reminders of an event to which distance lends a gloom. It is thus with the Grand Old Party. Thirty years ago, or a little more, when she was young, innocent, and mistress of her own movements, she signalized her entry upon the public stage as the advocate of a tariff for revenue only. The Walker tariff of 1846 was not low enough to suit Seward, Fessenden, Chase, Wilson and others of the great men who held up the train of the new debutante and candidate for public favor. The high tariffs of the war period were not intended for protection they were announced and advocated as measures of revenue when the whole list of imports had been searched for objects on which to lay the hands of the collector of customs. They were war measures, not intended to outlast the war.

It is thirty-five years since, in 1857, the men who stood sponsors at the birth of the puffed and wrinkled dame who now openly announces her belief in "Protection for the sake of Protection" voted for lower duties and put wool practically on the free list. Since that day the beneficiaries of high tariffs have become the guides and masters of Republican policy. They make tariffs and unmake them as they choose, consulting only their own interest and building stronger the restrictive walls within which the trade of the nation is hampered and dwarfed. The friends of honest administration are fast deserting the Grand Old Party. She no longer likes to be reminded for her birthdays. The promise of her youth is gone. There is not a trace of the grace and gayety with which she then led the march toward larger freedom. As she now poses before the eyes of the nation she might stand for a statue of Greed.

The price of coal going up, and the price of wheat going down. A fine prospect for the farmer. Where does his share of protection come in?

There are in the field six presidential tickets, the Democratic, Republican, Populist, Prohibition, Nationalist and Socialist. And it is a singular fact showing the drift of public opinion, they all antagonize McKinleyism but the Republican.

This Nation as a Road Builder.

From the Altoona Tribune.

The gospel of good roads is being preached with a fervency and a tenacity that is certain to bring the answer sooner or later. The day is coming when a road which is a morass half the year and a dust heap the other half will be as discreditable to a township as mud holes are to a city that wants to be well thought of. The farmer, who now looks with suspicion upon the agitation for improved roads, is going to put on his thinking cap and the result will be his conversion to a better state of mind. The State will take the matter up, the National Government will lend a hand. It will be determined that a government which annually appropriates many millions for the improvement of rivers and harbors, often in localities where there is neither river nor harbor, will be doing wisely by aiding in the construction of decent roads. The States will interfere to some extent with the business of the wagon-maker, and in course of time vehicles will have tires that will make roads instead of destroying them. When the State or National Government has constructed a number of main roads the townships or the county will put the less important ones in order. The contrast between improved and unimproved highways will be so great that public sentiment will demand the completion of the work. Afterwards our rural friends will be amazed at the patience with which they submitted to the inconvenience and expense of poor roads, roads that for months are almost impassible.

The house of a striker at Homestead, who had returned to work, was completely gutted, the other day. This will not add much sympathy to the cause of the strikers, and will weaken their cause with all right thinking men.

A number of cases of typhoid fever are reported from Millheim and vicinity.

The weavers of Fall River, Mass., are threatening to make a Peck of trouble—they are demanding higher wages.

HARRISON'S LETTER.

The secret is out. Harrison's letter of acceptance was so long-a-coming because it is a tremendous long letter which it took a long time to write. It is the longest presidential epistle on record—so long that few will care to read it.

The comments of the Harrison organs upon the letter are correspondingly lengthy—both the letter and comments will die of long-gevity.

Harrison touches upon every topic he could think of, important and unimportant, politics, religion, science, tariff, free trade, cholera, diarrhœa, Ben Harrison, reciprocity, measles, mumps, toothache, children teething, and other delicacies.

Allegheny county court has thirty-three murder cases on hand. If this were in a southern state, instead of the single Republican county of Allegheny, what a howl the high-tariff tax gentlemen would raise against lawlessness down there.

Two more cholera ships reached New York harbor; there were nine deaths at sea on these two vessels. They were at once held in quarantine. The Moravia, the first vessel that arrived, two weeks ago, had a new case on board since her arrival.

The re-nomination of congressman Kribbs meets with favor all over the district. All his votes in congress have been on the right side, and for the good of the masses. Mr. Kribbs deserves a re-election.

Governor Abbett, of New Jersey, seems to mean business, and is a governor who governs. He says that if the Attorney General is not vested with sufficient power to enforce the injunction against the Reading coal combine, then he will call an extra session of the Legislature to take action in the matter. Them's the right kind of governors.

It has been suggested that the Columbian Exposition be postponed one year, on account of the dangers from Cholera; the plague may reach America, and Chicago is none of the cleanliest cities at any rate, and cholera making its appearance would prove disastrous to the fair. We think there is weight in the suggestion.

All the implements the farmer uses, and all the clothing he wears and the dishes from which he eats, and the provision he buys, bear a tariff tax which he has to pay. He does not derive a cent from protection, but is out of pocket a good many dollars every year, on tariff account which goes to enrich the manufacturer and monopolist. Now every farmer should see these facts, and that the tariff is all on one side, and that side is not his side. The Democrats favor a policy that favors the farmer—tariff reform.

Four hundred and forty-seven strikes for better wages, since the McKinley law went into operation! This is more than even a New York Peck will hold, and the cry for better wages still goes on among the laboring classes.

While all the cities of the seaboard are in great fear of the Cholera, we of the interior can not feel too thankful for our safety against its attacks, and that our sleep is not disturbed lest the fearful epidemic strike us. But we may pray the Almighty all the same, that our brethren of the cities be spared with us.

Pennsylvania Railroad to the G. A. R. Encampment at Washington during September.

Undoubtedly the most interesting encampment of G. A. R. men ever held will convene at Washington during September. The interest manifested in the encampment has been national, and the Government and local authorities in the National City are making elaborate preparations for entertaining the old soldiers.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines to Washington from September 13th to 20th, valid for return until October 10th, inclusive, at a rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be valid to stop off at Baltimore and Philadelphia in each direction within limit. A stop-over privilege will also be allowed at Harrisburg and other points south of Washington on foreign roads' issue of tickets from the West.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has also issued one of the most comprehensive guides as yet compiled of the National Capital.

The report that the Reading Railroad Company has determined upon a war of rates with the Pennsylvania road because the latter refuses to advance coal tolls has a comical sound. If the Reading Company is going to attempt to force competing corporations to put the screws to coal consumers it will only make itself ridiculous. If the Pennsylvania Company thinks that rates are high enough then there is not the slightest justification for an increase. That road has never been known to do business for the fun of it. It looks as though the new combine was getting the "big head."

The great Grand Army Encampment comes off at Washington week after next. It will be the greatest affair of the kind yet held by the grand army boys, and the people of Washington will leave no work undone to give the veterans a welcome that will be remembered the rest of their days. The gathering will be great, and the meeting of old comrades will recall recollections of the tented field and hardships of soldier life, that would fill an interesting volume could all the talks of incidents be put into a book. May the boys have a jolly time, and if any of them do get a little "how-come-you-so" it will all be forgiven for this once, by the REPORTER and the rest of mankind.

If you want to quarantine the cholera keep your person and premises clean and healthy.

A copperhead snake got in its deadly work, a few days ago, in Maryland. Mrs. Martha Hardcastle and her thirteen-year-old daughter went to the swamp to gather berries. They had scarcely begun picking when a copperhead sprang on them. Mrs. Hardcastle was the first victim, the reptile sinking its fangs into her thigh. The woman's screams brought to her assistance her daughter, when the latter, too, received the fatal sting. Both died in awful agony four hours later. Mrs. Hardcastle left a young babe which it is thought will die. Mr. Hardcastle is prostrated over the catastrophe. It is feared he will become a raving maniac.

When our Dan Hastings goes up into New England and tells them that he counted 250 strikes in free trade England, he will not have a very big buggaboo to scare them along side the ugly 474 strikes in protected America under the McKinley law alone. That bologna sassage, Daniel, will have too much dog in it, and it won't go at all with voters even in the nutmeg country.

Smoke Consumer.

One of the latest announcements of science is the discovery of a device, and a very simple one at that, by which the annoying smoke from bituminous coal burning locomotives can be consumed, or obviated rather, instead of being launched from the smokestacks in great black volumes, depositing itself in the form of dust or soot on everything within reach. This discovery will add another boon to railway traveling for a boon it certainly will be if generally introduced.

Good Roads.

Which township in Centre county will start in the work of reform in road making? We need better roads, and should get out of the old ruts of botched-up road making. Why not make a certain portion of the roads permanently good each year, and keep on thus, until every road in the district is a credit to the community, as well as a pleasure to drive over. Better spend more money now, and save far more thereby in the long run, by having no patching and repairing to do that is washed out by every passing cloud that has a shower.

Which district in Centre county will begin the reform in road making, and set an example to be followed by others?

—Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

Sixty Million Bushels of Wheat—A Bushel for ev ry inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands

3

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits J. D. Murray Druggist.

Live Stock for Sale.

During grange picnic week, at Centre Hall, there will be on exhibition and for sale a lot of Durham cows, springers and calves, also some sheep. All western stock.

sep1-2t D. C. KELLER.

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address E. L. LOMAX,

Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.

t. f. Omaha. Neb.

A Cure For Paralysis.

Frank Cornelius of Purcell, Ind. Ter., says: "I induced Mr. Pinson, whose wife had paralysis in the face, to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. To their great surprise before the bottle had all been used she was a great deal better. Her face had been drawn one side; but the Pain Balm relieved all pain and soreness and the mouth assumed its natural shape." It is also a certain cure for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50 cents bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

Two Grand Excursions via Union Pacific on August 30th and Sept. 27th, 1892, to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, New Mexico and Montana. This is a great opportunity to see the magnificent tracts of land offered for sale by the Union Pacific at low prices and on ten years time. For this occasion the Union Pacific will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. See your nearest ticket agent.

sep. 25

An Elegant Souvenir.

"The Western Resort Book," a finely illustrated publication descriptive of all the western resorts along the lines of the Union Pacific System. Sent free upon receipt of 6c. in stamps. Address E. L. LOMAX

Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent,

sep. 15 Omaha, Neb.

For many years Mr. B. F. Thompson, of Des Moines, Iowa, was severely afflicted with chronic diarrhœa. He says: "At times it was very severe; so much so that I feared it would end my life. About seven years ago I chanced to procure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It gave me prompt relief, and I believe cure me permanently, as I now eat or drink without harm anything I please. I have also used it in my family with the best results." For sale by J. D. Murray Duggist.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Fall Term opens Sep. 12 in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg. Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of James Grove, dec'd., of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. F. REARICK.
J. P. GROVE,
Administrators.

sep1-6t Spring Mills.

JUST IN.

NEW LOT

OF

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

AT

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

"ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE."

In order to introduce our ELEGANT and ARTISTIC CRAYON PORTRAITS to yourself and your friends, we make you the following bona-fide offer, viz: If you will send us a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, we will make from it one of our finest three-quarter life size

CRAYON PORTRAITS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.

Our name and reputation as Artists are already well known throughout the United States but we desire to increase our customers; hence this special offer. We believe that one of our Elegant Portraits placed in your home will do us more good than other advertising. Send the photograph you desire copied to us inside of THIRTY DAYS FROM DATE. The Portrait we will make for you will be a sample, and its value $25.00 it will be as fine as can be made. Be sure and write your full name and address on the back of the photograph when you send it, as this will secure for you its safety. We guarantee its return, so have no fear of losing it. As to our responsibility, etc., we can refer you to the following parties in our city: Commercial Bank, Brooklyn; Wells, Fargo Express Company, American Express Co., United States Express Co., and R. G. Dunn & Co., New York and all commercial agencies. Hoping to receive your kind favors, we are, respectfully,

CODY & CO., 753 and 755 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Cut this out and return it to us with the Photograph you desire copied.

AGENTS We want one in every town to handle the DEALERS

JACK FROST FREEZER.

A Scientific Machine made on a Scientific principle. Save their cost a dozen times a year It is not mussy or sloppy. A child can operate it Sells at sight. Send for prices and discounts.

29 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

Makes Ice Cream in 30 Seconds.

Oregon, Washington and the Northwes Pacific Coast.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far West for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference is that they are not unholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains, plenty of towels, combs brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet. E. L. LOMAX, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha Neb. t. f.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seek to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

Harvest Excursions.—Half Rates.

August 30th and September 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest, and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

july 21-2m.

NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.

Send your address, and that of your friends to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., for a free pamphlet descriptive of the farm lands of Nebraska.

This state produced in one year three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock.

july 21-2m

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.—A full Roller Process, Short System, Steam and Water power grist mill. Also four tracts of Mineral lands, underlaid with Coal, Fire clay and limestone. Contains from 100 to 300 acres each all located on Pittsburg Division of B & O. R. R. Enquire of SAMUEL PHILSON,

aug 11-2m Berlin, Somerset County, Pa.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

—It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE.

A UniqueCountry where the Skies are almost Never Clouded while the air is Cool and Bracing, like Perpetual Spring.

As an anomalous southern resort, by reason of the fact that there one may escape summer heat no less than winter cold, New Mexico is rapidly becoming famous. Averaging throughout the entire territory 5,600 feet in altitude above sea-level, and characterized by dry air which, unlike a humid atmosphere, is incapable of communicating heat, the temperature in midsummer remains at a delightfully comfortable degree through the day, and at night becomes invariably brisk and bracing. The sunshine is almost constant, yet the most violent out-of-door exertion may be undertaken without fear of distressful consequences. Sunstroke or prostration are absolutely unknown there. It is an ideal land for a summer outing. Its climate is prescribed by reputable physicians as a specific for pulmonary complaints, and the medicinal Hot Springs at Las Vegas are noted for their curative virtues. The most sumpuous hotel in the west, the Montezuma, is located at these springs. Write to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago, for "The Land of Sunshine," an entertaining and profusely illustrated book descriptive of this region, the most picturesque and romantic in the United States. 1

Bepublicans Alarmed Over the Situation.

A late Washington special says: "The published programme of President Harrison's movements during the fall concludes with the announcement that after the World's Fair dedicatory services at Chicago in October General Harrison, in company with Senator McMillan, of Mchigan, will make a railroad trip through the Northwest before returning to Washington. It has been learned that this trip is conconsidered essential by the Republicau managers in that section, and that extensive arrangements are already in progress to make it as effective as possible for the party.

"In private conversation these managers confess that the situation there is alarming for their party. The revolt of the farmers against the high protection demanded and dictated by the manufactures of Pennsylvania and New England is widespread, and so far the local influences have been powerless to control it. The last card to be played, therefore, is the introduction of the President on the scene, traveling leisurely and speaking to the people from the rear of his railroad coach."

The people of the Northwest have discovered that Republican protection is a fraud, and it is isn't likely that President Harrison can convince them otherwise, no matter how much he harangues them from "the rear platform of his railroad coach."

Cloud Burst in Texas.

ALPINE, TEX, was nearly swept away by a terrible cloud burst which formed over Devil Mountains, six miles south of town, on Sunday. The water rushed down the mountains in huge volumes, tearing up trees by their roots and dashing everything in front of it to death. It ran all over the city, being from three to four feet deep. Large trees were torn up by the roots. Burros, heavy timbers, cattle and horses that floated through the town gave plain evidence of the havoc in the mountains. The ranger's camp, four miles south of town, in a narrow canon, must have been washed away, as relics were seen floating through the town. Mexicans fled from their homes to the low mountains near town and a general panic prevailed. Considerable damage was done the railroad tracks. Dean's ranch, above high water mark, 25 miles south of town, was washed away, the houses being torn down.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

Mr. Blaine has recently expressed to a friend his views on what the clear duty of the Government in the matter of the cholera danger, and what the President and Congress should at once undertake.

In substance it is to close traffic between the old country, Canada and the United States to everybody and everything, save the mails and citizens of this country now abroad, and to admit these only after perfect precaution.

Mr. Blain's idea is that there are not and cannot be commercial relations which for a moment are to be considered in comparison to life. He has always held this country to be independent on no other, save for some of the luxuries of life, and he thinks that while we may lose and may cause loss in some quarters, such matters can be easily adjusted. He wants everything now on the water on the way from the old world kept from the land and a discontinuance of all foreign railroad traffic across the States.

We use Alcohol

pure alcohol to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING. Alcohol is good for leather; it is good for the skin. Alcohol is the chief ingredient of Cologne, Florida Water, and Bay Rum the well known face washes. We think there is nothing too costly to use in a good leather preservative.

Acme Blacking retails at 20c.

and at that price sells readily. Many people are so accustomed to buying a dressing or blacking at 5c. and 10c. a bottle that they cannot understand that a blacking can be **cheap** at 20c. We want to meet them with cheapness if we can, and to accomplish this we offer a reward of

$10,000

for a recipe which will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. We hold this offer open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A Perfect Success. VII

The Rev. A. Antoine Refugio, of Texas, writes: I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for any one who suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel like myself again after taking the Tonic.

ELIZABETH, N. J., March 7, 1891.

Before I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I could not sleep nights and had a numbness of the legs, arms and sometimes all over the body, but after taking the second dose of your Nerve Tonic I could sleep well, and in three days all numbness was gone and have not felt it since.
FERDINAND BRENN.

274 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL, March, 1891.

A young man of 32 years, affected with epilepsy for over 20 years and a very bad case, having at least 10 to 12 fits daily, after using all kinds of medicines without benefit, used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the desired effect.
N. QUINTAL.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant Illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. (CIVIL ENGINEERING, (ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; (MECHNIVAL ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY: Ancient and Modern, with original investigation
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS: combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
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6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
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13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Dischnrges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
33	Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE Co., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

As a general liniment for sprains and bruises or for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated or muscular pains, Chamberlain's Pain Balm is unrivaled. For sale by J. D. Murray.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

TREATMENT BY INHALATION!

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Please mention this paper. 18ep9m

Capt. W. A. Abbott, who has long been with Messrs. Percival and Hatton Real Estate and Insurance Brokers, Des Moines, Iowa, and is one of the best known and most respected business men in that city, says; "I can testify to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Having used it in may family for the past eight years I can safely say it has no equal for either coulds or croup." 25 and 50 cents bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Eve Dashem, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHELL,
aug18-6t Executor.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Farmers Supplies.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil. These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

Conklin Wagons,
Champion Wagons,
Farm Carts and Wheel Barrows.

Champion Road Machines and Champion Stone Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

BARBED WIRE.—Cambria Link Wire. Plain and barbed hog wire at lowest prices.

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We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

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Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

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Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army servise are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address **James Tanner.**

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The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

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All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,
Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.

Notice is hereby given that a special appeal on the triennial assessment of unseated lands for the year 1892, will be held in the Commissioners office, in Bellefonte, Pa., for the several assessment of districts, as follows:

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 19TH,

Rush, Spring, Potter, Harris, College, Benner, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton and Worth townships.

ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 20TH,

Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Huston, Boggs, Howard, Liberty, Marion and Walker townships.

ON WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21st,

Burnside, Curtin, Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles townships.

GEO. L. GOODHART,
T. FRANK ADAMS,
Attest, J. B. STROHM,
ROBT. F. HUNTER, Clerk.

Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 12, '92. 3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.
uly 28-6t Tusseyville.

Harper & Kreamer.

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ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor.
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. ap:90

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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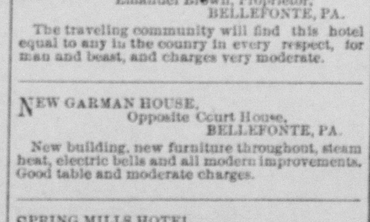

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. **Even** beginners are easily earning from **$5** to **$10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine**

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.20 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m 5 Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M.	P M
2		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 53	Coburn	7 32	7 20	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	8 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 05	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10.25 a m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

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J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

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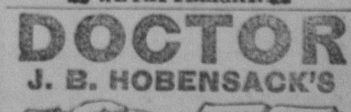

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THE FATHERS OF GREAT MEN.

An Interesting Compilation That is Worth Keeping for Reference.

Homer was a farmer's son.
Lucian was a sculptor's son.
Neander's father was a carter.
Pope's father was a merchant.
Milton was the son of a copyist.
Mozart's father was a bookbinder.
Charles Lamb was a servant's son.
The father of Cowley was a grocer.
The father of Pius IV. was a peasant.
Schumann's father was a bookseller.
The father of Pius V. was a shepherd.
Talma, the actor, was a dentist's son.
The father of Verdi was a day laborer.
Socrates was the son of a day laborer.
Epictetus was the son of a day laborer.
Giotto, the artist, was a peasant's son.
The father of James Mills was a cobbler.
The father of Samuel Pepys was a tailor.
Shakspeare's father was a wool merchant.
Powers, the sculptor, was a farmer's boy.
The father of Burns was a peasant farmer.
The father of Goethe was the son of a tailor.
Wagner's father was clerk in a police court.
Sir Isaac Newton's father was a poor farmer.
Paganini's father was a laborer in a factory.
The father of Etly, the colorist, was a miller.
The Danish scholar, Rask, was a peasant's son.
Hauy, the mineralogist, was a weaver's son.
Canova, the sculptor, was a stonecutter's son.
The Emperor of Diocletian was the son of a slave.
Coply, the artist, was the son of a day laborer.
The father of Horne Tooke was a poultry dealer.
Opie's father was a carpenter and cabinetmaker.
The father of the historian, Rollin, was a knifemaker.
Vandyke's father was a merchant of limited means.
The composer, Gluck, was the son of a gamekeeper.
Pythagoras is said to have been the son of a soldier.
The father of Marshal Soult was a peasant farmer.
The father of Franz Schubert was a schoolmaster.
Lincoln's father was a poor farmer and laborer.
Hans Christian Andersen's father was a cobbler.
Dickens' father was a poor clerk in the navy pay office.
Napoleon's father was a citizen of very humble means.
Ashmole, the great antiquarian, was a saddler's son.
Murray, the oriental scholar, was a shepherd's son.
Marshal Bernadotte was the son of a provincial notary.
The father of Barry, the historical painter, was a sailor.
Marshal Ney was a cooper's son, and himself a notary.
Saussure, the naturalist was the son of a Swiss farmer.
Virgil's father was a porter, and for many years a slave.
Massillon, the great French Preacher, was a notary's son.
Wyatt, the great architect, was the son of a farm laborer.
The father of Niebuhr, the historian, was a farm laborer.
Tannahill, the Scottish poet, was a weaver's son.
Plautus, the Latin Shakspeare, was the son of a freedman.
The father of Cardinal Wolsey is said to have been a butcher.
The father of George Frederick Handel was a country doctor.
Gaussone, the great physician, was the son of a bricklayer.
Tintoretto, the famous painter, was the son of a dye maker.
Mezzofanti, the Priece of the Church, was a carpenter's son.
Gesner, the German naturalist, was the son of a farm carter.
Perugino, the great Italian painter, was the son of a peasant.
Alvarez, the Spanish sculptor, was the son of a stonemason.
Rembrandt's father is said to have been a miller and a farmer.
The father of Thomas Hood was a dealer in poultry and game.
Marshal St. Cyr was a peddler's son and enlisted as a private.
Murat was an inn-keeper's son, and intended for the priesthood.
Fishbein, the great historical painter, was the son of a baker.
Magliabecchi, the linguist, was the son of a vegetable peddler.
Farinelli, the wonderful male soprano, was the son of a miller.
The father of Edward Irving, the great divine, was a tanner.
Sallust was the son of a slave, or as some say, of a freedman.
Blake, the poet, engraver and painter, was the son of a hosier.
The father of Spontini, the opera composer, was a farm laborer.
The father of Diderot, the encyclopedist, was a knife grinder.
The Roman Emperor Maximian was the son of a common soldier.
The father of Thorwaldsen, the sculptor, was a ship carpenter.
Rosseau, the author of "Emile," was the son of a watchmaker.
Gifford, the poet, was a sailor's son, and himself a shoemaker.
The father of David Livingstone was an operator in a cotton mill.
Franklin was the son of a soap-boiler, and was himself a printer.
Marshal Lannes was a carpenter's son, and himself an apprentice.
Ramus, the divine, was the son of a laborer, and himself a servant.
Demosthenes was the son of a sword-maker and blacksmith.
The father of Sir Robert Peel, the statesman, was a day laborer.
The father of Johann Muller, the German scientist, was a peasant.
The father of Keats kept a livery stable, in which the poet was born.
Cervantes' father was a soldier, and he himself served in many wars.
Mendelssohn, the Jewish philosopher, was the son of a pawnbroker.
Marshal Suchet was a silk-winder's boy, and enlisted in the ranks.
The father of Constable, the painter, was a miller and a flour merchant.
Daniel Webster was the son of a farmer in very humble circumstances.
The father of Alexander Wilson, the ornithologist, was a day laborer.
Southey's father was a linen draper and employed his son in the shop.
Roger Ascham, the author of famous educational works, was the son of a footman.
The Emperor Maximilian was the son of a peasant who had been a slave.
The father of Whewell, the mathematician and philosopher, was a joiner.
Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was a farmer's boy.
Defoe was the son of a butcher, and himself was a stocking maker by trade.
Isaac Barrows' father was a shopkeeper, and designed Isaac for the same business, being greatly disappointed when the boy neglected his work to read books.
Jean Beethoven, the father of Ludwig von Beethoven, was a chorus singer.
Marshall Massena was the son of a sailor, and for a time was a cabin boy.
John Stow was a beggar's son, and in his later days was himself a beggar.
Howard's father was a grocer and the future philanthropist acted as his clerk.
Cherubini, the great Italian opera writer, was the son of a theatre violinist.
Sachs, the German poet, was a tailor's son, and himself followed that calling.
The great Latin writer of comedy, Terence, was a slave as was also his father.
The father of Kepler, the mathematician and astronomer, was a private soldier.
The Emperor Galerius was the son of a herdsman and himself a shepherd.
The father of Thackeray was a clerk in the service of the East India Company.
Beranger, the French poet, was the son of a tailor, and himself a tavern waiter.
Marshall Victor was a hostler's son, enlisted as a private and rose from the ranks.
The father of Spohr, the great violinist, was a country doctor with small practice.
The father of Northcote, the portrait painter, was a mechanic and watchmaker.
Marshall Oudinot was a brewer's son, and entered the French army as a private.
Gainsborough, the English portrait and historical painter, was the son of a tailor.
Jeremy Taylor was the son of a barber, and spent his youthful hours honing razors.
Ben Johnson was the son of a bricklayer, and for a time himself worked at that trade.
Christopher Columbus was the son of a weaver, and himself learned that trade.
The father of Henry Wilson, Vice-President of the United States, was a poor farmer.
Sophocles, the Greek poet, was the son of a blacksmith, whose wife had been a slave.
The father of Thomas Payne was a corset maker and taught his son the same trade.
The father of West, the painter of "Death on the Pale Horse," was a humble farmer.
Hogarth's father was a small tenant farmer, who disapproved of his son's taste for art.
The father of Ampere, the mathematician, was a dry goods merchant of small means.
Justinian, the Roman emperor and maker of the Justinian code, was a peasant's son.
The father of Turner, the painter of the "Slave Ship," was a barber and hair dresser.
Gray's father was a scrivener or copyist, and designed the poet for the same occupation.
Faraday's father was a blacksmith, and disapproved of his son's experiments with chemicals.
Marshal Bessieres was a farmer's boy, and after enlisting as a private, rose from the ranks.
The father of Spohr, the great violinist, was a country doctor with small practice.
The father of Palestrina, the composer of sacred music, was a cook, or, some say, a waiter.
The father of Rabelais, the French satirist, was a servant in an inn, or, some say, an inn-keeper.
Marshal Augereau was the son of a grocer, and left that business to enlist as a private soldier.
The father of Collins was a hatter, who used often reprove his son for the lack of attention to his business.
The father of Sir Humphrey Davy was a wood-carver, and intended his son for that business.
Winkleman, the German philosopher, was the son of a shoemaker, and himself worked at the bench.
The father of Michael Romanoff, the founder of the present Roman dynasty, was a Russian priest.
Marshal Lefebvre was the son of a wagon driver, and began his military career as a private soldier.
Moliere was the son of an upholsterer, who tried in vain to teach him the rudiments of the business.
The father of Sextus V. was a tenant farmer, who economized at every point to give his son an education.
Aesop's father was a slave, and the writer of fables is believed to have been in servitude most of his days.
Claude Lorraine, the great landscape painter, was the son of a cook, and himself learned the art of pastry.
The father of John Hunter, the great anatomist, was a carpenter, and apprenticed his son to that trade.
Kirke White, the English poet, was a butcher's son and carried steaks to his father's customers.
The father of Kant, the great German thinker, was a saddler and taught his son the elements of the trade.
The father of Chaucer was a vintner, and the future poet spent his youth washing bottles.
Thiers, the historian of the French Revolution, and afterward president of France, was the son of a lockmender.
Hans Bach, the father of the Bach family, was a baker. Over 200 of his descendants have been famous as musicians.
Ferguson, the astronomer, was a shepherd's son and taught himself astronomy while keeping night guard over the sheep.
The father of Horace was a slave, afterward a freedman, who devoted his time and means to the education of his gifted son.
The father of Haydn, the composer of "The Creation," was a wheelwright and often scolded his son for neglecting business.
George Whitefield's father was an innkeeper, and in his boyhood George held horses at the inn door and ran errands for the guests.
President Johnson was the son of parents in very poor circumstances, and was himself a tailor and unable to read until nearly 30 years of age.
Porson, the great Latinist, was the son of a weaver. His taste for learning was kindled by the accidental discovery of a book of Latin proverbs.
The father of Count Werner, the founder of the reigning house of Austria, was a robber, and Werner himself followed that business for most of his life.
Inigo Jones, the famous English architect, was the son of a weaver, and angered his father by sketching houses on the walls of the cottage with a bit of charcoal.
The father of Rossini, the Italian maestro, was a baker, and also the town trumpeter, and on his instrument the young musician took his first lessons in the divine art.
Prior was the son of a cabinet-maker, and himself was fond of mechanical employments. He once said: "A good carpenter was spoiled when I turned my attention to poetry."
Akenside's father was a butcher, but the poet himself in boyhood could rarely be pursuaded to enter the slaughter house. During his whole life he was lame from a wound in the foot occasioned in boyhood by the fall of a cleaver.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

By the aid of nineteen observatories scattered over the globe, the late Admiral Monchez of France prepared a map that brought nearly 50,000 new stars within human ken.

A discovery of great importance to South Africa is a stone capable of being burned into a natural cement of good quality. The deposit coveres 1,000 acres, and varies in thickness from ten to twenty feet.

Waterproofed sheets of paper, stuck together by a special process, and compressed by hydraulic power, have been found in Germany to make a material sufficiently hard not only for the soles of boots, but for horse-shoes.

THE FUEL OF THE FUTURE.—"I see that the experts are again figuring up how long the world's supply of coal will last," said Professor H. C. Dunmore. "These figure jugglers appear to think that when the timber above and the coal below ground are burned up we will have to steep our tea in the sun and wear our greatcoats in the parlor during the winter months in order to avoid freezing. Now, the coal and timber supply will probably last until man discovers a substitute. My opinion is that a century hence very little wood or coal will be used for fuel. We may learn to store up the sun's heat so that it can be utilized at will, but the successor of wood and coal for heating purposes will probably be chemically generated gases. This is a progressive world and it will manage to keep warm regardless of the supply of old-fashioned fuel."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WONDERS OF A KALEIDOSCOPE.—The following curious and interesting calculation has been made on the number of changes that can be made in the picture presented in that remarkable instrument, the kaleidoscope.

Supposing the instrument to contain but twenty small pieces of colored glass and that you make ten changes each minute, at that rate it would take the inconceivable number of 462,880,888,576 years and 360 days to go through the immense number of changes that can be produced! Verily, the human mind shrinks from the contemplation of such immense numbers. We have no more of an idea of what such a length of time means than we have of the meaning of the word "eternity."

According to another eminent mathematician, if only twelve pieces of glass are put into the slide, it will take 33,264 days or something over 91 years to exhaust its variations.

Many Captured British Flags.

It is asserted there are in the Naval Institute Hall at the Annapolis (Md.), Academy, more British flags captured in war than at any one place in the world. The collection was first moved to the navy school by order of President Polk on February 9, 1849. They are well preserved, being closed up in cases made for the purpose. Among the many might be mentioned the following: Ensign of the Reindeer, captured June 28, 1814, by Captain Johnson Blakeley, of the Wasp; ensigns of the Cyane and Levant, captured February 20, 1815, by Captain Charles Stewart, of the Constitution; ensign of the Java, captured December 29, 1812, by Captain William Bainbridge, of the Constellation, now at Annapolis; ensign of the Boxer, captured during the war of 1812, by Captain William Burrows, of the brig Enterprise, now at the academy, besides a large number of other English flags, and several others taken from the Chinese, Coreans, Mexicans, French and Confederates.—[The Collector.

The Vegetable Fly.

One of the most curious natural productions of the West Indies is the famed vegetable fly, and insect about the size and color of a drone bee, but without wings. In the month of May it buries itself in the earth and begins to vegetate. By the beginning of June a sprout has issued from the creature's back and made its appearance above the surface of the ground. By the end of July the tiny tree (known on the island as the fly tree) has attained its full size, being then about three inches high, but a perfect tree in every particular, much resembling a delicate branch. Pods appear on its branches as soon as it arrives at its full growth; these ripen and drop off in August. Instead of containing seeds, as one would naturally suppose, these pods have from three to six small hard worms upon the interior.—[Rural Collaborator.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

SALT WATER BATHS.—Not many people nowadays deny the wholesome effect of mineral water baths, and M. Albert Robbin, of France, who has made a special study of the effect of mineral salts on the human system, when applied by the bath, has announced some of his conclusions as follows: "A bath containing six per cent of chloride of sodium diminishes the amount of organic matter, uric acid and extractive substances, but increases the inorganic compounds, the amount of nitrogen, urea, chlorides and phosphoric acid. If the bath has twelve per cent of common salt, it gives a brisk stimulation to the nitrogenous interchanges. A bath of twenty-five per cent of salt influences mainly the process of oxidation, while it affects the nitrogen interchanges but slightly.

"This last strong salt bath is therefore indicated for patients of sluggish digestion and oxidation, who suffer mostly from diseases of the skeleton, with rachitis or necrosis, or with anaemia.

"It is also good for all persons in whom the nervous system needs to be built up by economizing the nitrogenous interchanges."

In following up this discussion of the biological action of salt baths, the European edition of the New York Herald contains a proposition advanced by some enterprising scientists "to utilize the waters of the Dead sea for antiseptic purposes."

So far as known, no bacteria can abide in this sea, which is densely charged with chlorides of magnesium and sodium, and also contains in large quantities the bromide of potassium and lime.

Whether this will be attempted or not, and whether in case it should be done there will be found any advantage for antiseptic dressing over the ordinary remedies now in use, remains to be seen.

Meanwhile, for certain classes of invalids, especially people of bilious habits and sluggish circulation, says the American Druggist, there is fresh encouragement to plunge when convenient in the ocean surf, and when not so convenient to make use of the waters derived from the sea salt as may be most easily procured.—[Scientific American.

SANITARY THOUGHTS AMONG THE TREES.—Trees, says the Independent, have a great relation to climate; the cooling of the atmosphere is largely dependent upon the evaporation of water from their leaves. This water, too, is largely drawn from the subsoil and thus helps to dry the earth around it; although this is somewhat counteracted by trees which have density of foliage. We have known a wide-spreading variety of the willow to dry a small piece of swampy ground which in no other way could be so easily drained. From one-third to one-half of the rainfall in a forest does not reach the ground, but passes back to the air by evaporation. Very much depends, however, upon the character of the trees. Up to a certain point we secure dryness of air from forests; on the other hand, by their density they often cause moisture. "A lovely spot embowered in trees and embraced by hills is usually characterized by a damp, misty, cold and stagnant atmosphere, a condition of climate which is obviously unfavorable to good health, and especially favorable to the development of consumption and rheumatism, our two most prevalent diseases."

It is hard for a man who has planted his own lawn and watched the growth of each and every tree, after a few years to apply the fatal ax, cutting out here and there some favorite friend. But the human is grander than the vegetable life, and there must be room for air, evaporation and sunshine.

We have known cases in which great advantage has come from a belt of trees or a woods by which the severity of cold winds is tempered; but these should not be too near the house. We know of a case in which the cutting down of a large woods, between a malarious swamp and a beautiful town on the hills, two or three miles distant, seemed to let in malaria upon the town, and for two or three years it suffered severely.

The relation of special trees in other respects to health has been recognized. Thus the eucalyptus has a known sanitary influence. The odor from most of the fragrant trees acts as a tonic and antiseptic, and makes more delicious the inbreathed air. Sometimes the odor of leaves gives flavor to the whole atmosphere for quite a distance. We think that there is strong evidence of the value of pine forests in pulmonary diseases. This is almost proved by the common use of resins or turpentine in the treatment of these diseases.

"The presence of the vapor of turpentine in the pine forests," Dr. A. L. Loomis, of New Yorks, remarks, "cannot be doubted, and its local and constitutional effects are those of a powerful germicide as well as stimulant." Dr. Loomis quotes the opinion of Mr. Kingsett, that turpentine, during its oxidation, evolves the peroxide of hydrogen, and therefore, by the "oxidation of the terebinthinates, there is produced in extensive pine forests an almost illimitable amount of peroxide of hydrogen, which renders the atmospheres of such forests antiseptic." He believes that the peroxide of hydrogen so abundantly produced in pine forests successfully arrests putrefactive processes and septic poisoning, and therefore, he recommends residence in the pine forests as one of the most efficient means of relieving the symptoms of tuberculosis and retarding the progress of this fatal malady. At high altitudes, the coniferous or evergreen trees usually predominate, and if the views of Professor Loomis be substantiated by future investigations, it may be that the benefit believed to be obtained by consumptives at high elevations is partly due to the exhalations of these trees.

Many of those who have changed residence to pine districts because of pulmonary disease, accord with these views. The same advantage, to a smaller degree, is claimed for the birches; but large forests of these do not abound in many localities in the United States. It is true that in all these cases the condition of the soil has something to do with the conditions of health; but even this is somewhat dependent upon the trees. The dry bed, made, for instance, by the needles of a pine forest, forms a dry covering to the ground, which has much to do with the safety and pleasure of quiet walks amid these groves, while the wind rustling amid the tree tops favors meditation and repose.

Some years since, Sir James Paget of London wrote a very interesting article upon the suggestions and informations to be derived from trees as to the various abnormal growths that may appear in the human framework. He showed how the misplacement of a cell might give rise to a knot, that well illustrates the beginning of a tumor; how the sting of an insect, or the invasion of some vegetable parasite might disturb the life of a great tree or lead to unsightly excrescences; a wounding of the tree upon its side could be the slow beginning of decay, not shown at first, but after a time declairing itself by a too early budding out in the spring, or by an unusual gayety of the leaves in the fall—quite a parallel to the precociousness of delicate youth, or to the hectic flush of the consumptive.

The medicinal uses of trees are various. It is not only that cinchona in all its forms, from the crude bark to the delicate and tasty quinine, or the quassia made into a cup of bitterness, meet the terrors of the dread malaria, or help to give tone to impaired digestive organs. Through all the range of spices and bitters, of resins and gums, of leaves, of wood, of bark and root, there is a variety with which we could not easily part; while the buds and leaves and flowers are often salutary.

Most of these are antiseptic, and the air probably owes much of its ozone and of its exhilarating quality to these substances. Thus it is that particles are wafted to and fro for our lungs and tonics are provided for our bodies. We therefore have reason to rejoice in the sanitary and medicinal properties and healthful influence of the trees and hope this utilitarian view of them will not shock those who only associate with them ideas of the poetic and the sublime.

Funerals in Paris.

"Funerals in Continental Europe differ as widely from those in this country as one can imagine," said D. D. Cuney, of Philadelphia, at the Southern. "More outward manifestations of respect are paid to the dead in Paris than in any other city that has come under my observation. When a funeral procession passes through the streets of Paris every man takes off his hat and bows his head until the rear of the cortege get past him. The women stop and express their conventional sorrow by courtesying. In Germany the hearses are peculiar. A common style, such as I have often seen in Hospital strasse in Leipsic, is a sort of combination hearse and hack. A place in the forward part is constructed to contain the casket, while in the rear are seats for the near relatives. Another style which I have seen there consists of a low long wagon, with squatty little wheels, and the body of the contrivance is like a flat car, with no covering. There is no rush or hurry about getting to the cemetery, and I have seen large processions blockade all business for hours, so slowly did they move.

"The biggest corteges I have ever seen were at St. Petersburg. There a funeral is quite a jolly affair, and the city is full of professional mourners. The richer the man the bigger the funeral, because the more mourners his family can hire. The employment of these professionals is a recognized custom, and many men and women at the Czar's gay capital make a good living out of their curious business. The stipend of a St. Petersburg mourner varies according to the length of time their services are required and the character of costumes they are required to wear. They are also expected to make the church hideous with their moans and wails, and at the grave they engage to scream and yell as if in wild paroxysms of grief. If they discharge their duties with proper unction they are treated to a banquet after the funeral."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How to Fly Kites.

The actual height of kites above the earth is difficult to measure, because an object floating in the air looks further away than it really is. When a kite is flying at a height of 1,800 feet it has reached about as high a point as is possible without the assistance of other kites. Such a kite will seem to have an altitude of half a mile, yet a careful measurement of the string and its steepness will show that the kite is not over one-third of a mile above the ground.

Ordinarily the kite will go no higher, even if more string is let out, because the wind presses against the great length of string with increasing force as the kite recedes and rises.

If more than one kite be used remarkable heights are attainable.

The kites can be fastened along a single string, but this method requires quickness in attaching the right amount of tail to each kite, otherwise so much time may be wasted in preparing the successive kites for flight that the daylight will wane before the experiment can be concluded.

However, when one kite is up and the amount of tail for it is determined, it becomes possible, after long experience, to at once estimate the amount of tail necessary for each additional kite, according to its size.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Man of Nerve.

W. B. Barber of California, with a camera, has photographed a man named Jacob Myers, as he stood upon one foot on the top of a limbless tree 178 feet high and fourteen inches in diameter at the top. Mr. Myers, it is claimed, performed the wonderful feat of dancing a jig on the top of the tree. "Few people," says Mr. Myers, "like to go up so high, but I have never yet seen a place too high for me. It is no trick at all for me in these great red woods to climb a tree, cut off the top and stand on it. I have stood on the extreme end of an electric tower in Tipton, Iowa. The tower was 159 feet high and I stood on a one-inch rod with one foot. Of this you can get proof from Tipton. I was a stranger there, but you can find that I did so by asking the people of Tipton."—[New York Dispatch.

The bronze cents, such as are in circulation now, were first coined in 1854.

THE OLD BRICK OVEN.

How Cooking Was Done in the Early Days—Home Experiences.

Every Saturday, long years ago, my mother used to bake in a brick oven, says a writer in the Troy Times. We had a stove in the kitchen, but its oven was imperfect, so she clung to the brick one. The boys brought in the long oven wood. It was heated to perfection. When the wood was reduced to coals and the coals were mostly taken out, the temperature was tried, not with a thermometer, for these instruments were scarcely known, but with the hand. If the hand could be held therein while the owner counted thirty, the oven was just right for the proper baking of pies. If the hand was scorched the oven was left open for a few minutes to cool off. After the pies and cake came the bread, and then (for we were Connecticut Yankees) the pot of beans and the loaf of rye and Indian bread were put in to bake for the Saturday night's supper and the Sunday dinner. Many beans have I eaten elsewhere in many parts of our land, but never did beans have the same flavor, never did pork have the same crispness or brown bread the same richness as used to be produced in the old family brick oven.

On extraordinary occasions, such as quilting parties, training days, weddings, and funerals, old Nance was called in to bake for us. She was the neighborhood caterer; an African of Africans. How the oven glowed as the fire shone on her yellow turban and was reflected from her honest black face! What wonderful wedding cakes she would make! What palatable funeral meats she would bake! Her midmorning dram was always set upon the mantel-piece, and how limber her tongue would become after she had tossed it off.

Bake kettles were used to supplement the brick ovens. To this day they are used on Southern plantations. These were kettles, or ovens, placed upon the coals in huge fireplaces, on the covers of which were put coals, so that both top and bottom would bake alike.

Johnnycake and shortcake were often baked upon a board tilted in front of the fire upon the hearth. The turning of these cakes required a sleight-of-hand trick incomprehensible to my youth, but my mother always did it deftly enough. Small tin bakers, closed on three sides, were afterward substituted for the johnnycake board.

The second stove in my father's kitchen was a rotary, and we had a large circular tin baker, narrowed toward the top so as to admit of a small cover. This baker was set over the lids of the stove, in which all things could be baked. My mother always clung, however, to the brick oven. The oven wood had to be brought in from the shed on Friday. My youngest brother, 10 years of age, on Friday afternoon of a slippery winter's day, engaged my sister Lib, two years his junior, to aid him in carrying it in. She slipped upon the ice, a sliver from the wood caught in her eyelid and tore open the skin. I was much younger than she, but can well remember how we all screamed and ran into the room where my mother had a quilting party. She was a woman of nerve and of quick perceptions, and as she saw the blood and heard the screams she broke her thread from the quilt and in a second sewed up the torn eyelid. My frightened brother ran for the surgeon. When he came he said: "Woman, you have saved that child's eye."

The modern stove, with its improved oven, found its way into our house and the brick oven gradually fell into disuse.

Cookery in these later days has become a science. Cook books leave no room for guess work. We no longer mix our ingredients as the woman said she made her brown bread: "First I put in what meal I think I will need; then what rye the meal will bear; next a good-sized pinch of salt; next a little flour, a trifle of molasses and as much water or milk as I think it wants, and then bake it till I see it is done."

Some women have such an aptitude for cooking that dishes will turn out well even though put together like stray pieces of silk in a crazy patchwork. But the most of us want an exact rule. We want to be sure we can count the thirty before we place our pies in the oven. Hence the value of cooking schools and of excellent cook books, though pupils at cooking schools are apt to be like Miss Jennie, who last year wished to learn the mysteries of the art. She took a course, but when asked how long she baked her bread she replied: "I do not know, for Susan baked it." When questioned about the quantity of butter in her cake she answered: "Susan got the butter for me." So it was Susan's bread and cake after all.

An Electric Frying Pan.

It is now possible to cook with electricity. The bottom of an ordinary frying pan is coated with an insulating enamel, in which is embodied a zig-zag wire conveying the current. To prevent radiation from the insulating enamel the plate on its under surface is protected with asbestos. The wire is made of an alloy which can stand great heat, and becoming very hot it makes the iron pan hot—about 480 degrees to 506 degrees. The pan does not become incandescent. Meats, etc., can be cooked quickly, and coffee made in a jiffy, while the expense is almost nothing, as the electric current can be switched from an ordinary sixteen-power incandescent lamp. There are no unpleasant fumes and no danger from fire. With an electric frying pan and an electric teakettle a bachelor could prepare his own meals and live well for comparatively nothing.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Extracting Poison from Bees.

There are two farmers of Milltown, Penn., who have gone into the business of extracting the poison from bees. They catch the bees, and either immerse them for eight days in a bottle of alcohol, having previously enraged them, so as to cause the poison to exude from the poison sacs, or else they kill them and squeeze the virus into a glass tube. The virus has a local repute as a cure for dropsy, chills and fever and all kinds of insect stings.—[New Orleans Picayune.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Seraphic Postures and Human Imperfections."

TEXT: *"With twain he covered his face, with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly."*—Isaiah vi., 2.

In a hospital of leprosy good King Uzziah had died, and the whole land was shadowed with solemnity, and theological and prophetic Isaiah was thinking about religious things, as one is apt to do in time of great national bereavement, and forgetting the presence of his wife and two sons, who made up his family, he had a dream, not like the dreams of ordinary character, which generally come from indigestion, but a vision most instructive, and under the touch of the hand of the Almighty.

The place—the ancient temple; building—grand, awful, majestic. Within that temple a throne higher and grander than that occupied by any czar, or sultan or emperor. On that throne the eternal Christ. In lines surrounding that throne the brightest celestials, not the cherubim, but higher than they, the most exquisite and radiant of the heavenly inhabitants, the seraphim. They are called burners because they look like fire. Lips of fire, eyes of fire, feet of fire. In addition to the features and the limbs, which suggest a human being, there are pinions, which suggest the lightest, the swiftest, the most buoyant and most inspiring of all intelligent creation—a bird. Each seraph had six wings, each two of the wings for a different purpose. Isaiah's dream quivers and flashes with these pinions. Now folded, now spread, now beaten in locomotion. "With twain he covered his feet, with twain he covered his face, and with twain he did fly."

The probability is that these wings were not all used at once. The seraph standing there near the throne overwhelmed at the insignificance of the paths his feet had trodden as compared with the paths trodden by the feet of God, and with the lameness of his locomotion amounting almost to decrepitude as compared with the divine velocity, with feathery veil of angelic modesty hides the feet. "With twain he did cover his feet."

Standing there overpowered by the overmatching splendors of God's glory, and unable longer with the eyes to look upon them, and wishing those eyes shaded from the insufferable glory, the pinions gather over the countenance. "With twain he did cover the face." Then as God tells this seraph to go to the farthest outpost of immensity on message of light and love and joy, and get back before the first anthem, it does not take the seraph a great while to spread himself upon the air with unimagined celerity; one stroke of the wing equal to ten thousand leagues of air. "With twain he did fly."

The most practical and useful lesson for you and me, when we see the seraph spreading his wings over the feet, is a lesson of humility at imperfection. The brightest angels of God are so far beneath God that He charges them with folly. The seraph so far beneath God, and we so far beneath the seraph in service we ought to be plunged in humility, utter and complete. Our feet, how laggard they have been in the divine service! Our feet, how many missteps they have taken! Our feet, in how many paths of worldliness and folly they have walked!

Neither God nor seraph intended to put any dishonor upon that which is one of the masterpieces of Almighty God—the human foot. Physiologist and anatomist are overwhelmed at the wonders of its organization. "The Bridgewater Treatise," written by Sir Charles Bell, on the wisdom and goodness of God, as illustrated in the human hand, was a result of the $40,000 bequeathed in the last will and testament of the Earl of Bridgewater for the encouragement of Christian literature. The world could afford to forgive his eccentricities, though he had two dogs seated at his table, and though he put six dogs alone in an equipage drawn by four horses and attended by two footmen.

With his large bequest inducing Sir Charles Bell to write so valuable a book on the wisdom of God in the structure of the human hand, the world could afford to forgive his oddities. And the world could now afford to have another Earl of Bridgewater, however idiosyncratic, if he would induce some other Sir Charles Bell to write a book on the wisdom and goodness of God in the construction of the human foot—the articulation of its bones, the lubrication of its joints, the gracefulness of its lines, the ingenuity of its cartilages, the delicacy of its veins, the rapidity of its muscular contraction, the sensitiveness of its nerves.

I sound the praises of the human foot. With that we halt or climb or march. It is the foundation of the physical fabric. It is the base of a God poised column. With it the warrior braces himself for battle. With it the orator plants himself for eulogium. With it the toiler reaches his work. With it the outraged stamps his indignation. Its loss an irreparable disaster. Its health an invaluable equipment. If you want to know its value, ask the man whose foot paralysis hath shriveled, or machinery hath crushed, or surgeon's knife hath amputated. The Bible honors it. Especial care, "Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone;" "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved;" "thy feet shall not stumble." Especial charge, "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God." Especial peril, "Their feet shall slide in due time." Connected with the world's dissolution, "He shall set one foot on the sea and the other on the earth."

Give me the history of your foot and I will give you the history of your lifetime. Tell me up what steps it hath gone, down what declivities, and in what roads and in what directions, and I will know more about you than I want to know. None of us could endure the scrutiny. Our feet not always in paths of God. Sometimes in paths of worldliness. Our feet, a divine and glorious machinery for usefulness and work, so often making missteps, so often going in the wrong direction. God knowing every step, the patriarch saying, "Thou settest a print on the heels of my feet." Crimes of the hand, crimes of the tongue, crimes of the eye, crimes of the ear not worse than the crimes of the foot. Oh, we want the wings of humility to cover the feet. Ought we not to go into self abnegation before the all searching, all scrutinizing, all trying eye of God? The seraphs do. How much more we? "With twain he covered the feet."

All this talk about the dignity of human nature is braggadocio and a sin. Our nature started at the hand of God regal, but it has been pauperized. There is a well in Belgium which once had very pure water, and it was stoutly masoned with stone and brick; but that well afterward became the centre of the battle of Waterloo. At the opening of the battle the soldiers with their sabers compelled the gardener, William Von Kylsom, to draw water out of the well for them, and it was very pure water.

But the battle raged, and three hundred dead and half dead were flung into the well for quick and easy burial, so that the well of refreshment became the well of death, and long after people looked down into the well, and they saw the bleached skulls, but no water. So the human soul was a well of good, but the armies of sin have fought around it, and fought across it and been slain, and it has become a well of skeletons. Dead hopes, dead resolutions, dead opportunities, dead ambitions. An abandoned well unless Christ shall reopen and purify and fill it as the well of Belgium never was. Unclean, unclean!

Another seraphic posture in the text. "With twain he covered the face." That means reverence Godward. Never so much irreverence abroad in the world as to-day. You see it in the defaced statuary, in the cutting out of figures from fine paintings, in the chipping of monuments for a memento, in the fact that a military guard must stand at the graves of Grant and Garfield, and that old shade trees must be cut down for firewood, though fifty George P. Morrises beg the woodmen to spare the tree, and that calls a corpse a cadaver, and that speaks of death as going over to the majority, and substitutes for the reverent terms, father and mother, "the old man" and "the old woman," and finds nothing impressive in the ruins of Baalbec or the columns of Karnac, and sees no difference in the Sabbath from any other days except it allows more dissipation, and reads the Bible in what is called higher criticism, making it not the Word of God, but a good book with some fine things in it. Irreverences never so much abroad. How many take the name of God in vain, how many trivial things said about the Almighty. Not willing to have God in the world, they roll up an idea of sentimentality and humanitarianism and impudence and imbecility and call it God. No wings of reverence over the face, no taking off of shoes on holy ground. You can tell from the way they talk they could have made a better world than this, and that the God of the Bible shocks every sense of propriety. They talk of the love of God in a way that shows you they believe it does not make any difference how bad a man is here, he will come in at the shining gate. They talk of the love of God in such a way which shows you they think it is a general jail delivery for all the abandoned and the scoundrelism of the universe. No punishment hereafter for any wrong done here.

The Bible gives two descriptions of God, and they are just opposite, and they are both true. In one place the Bible says God is love. In another place the Bible says God is a consuming fire. The explanation is plain as plain can be. God through Christ is love. God out of Christ is fire. To win the one and to escape the other we have only to throw ourselves, body mind and soul into Christ's keeping. "No," says Irreverance, "I want no atonement, I want no pardon, I want no intervention; I will go up and face God, and I will challenge Him, and I will defy Him, and I will ask Him what He wants to do with me." So the finite confronts the infinite, so a tack hammer tries to break a thunderbolt, so the breath of human nostrils defies the everlasting God, while the hierarchs of heaven bow the head and bend the knee as the King's chariot goes by, and the archangel turns away because he cannot endure the splendor, and the chorus of all the empires of heaven comes in with full diapason, "Holy, holy, holy!"

Reverence for sham, reverence for the old merely because it is old, reverence for stupidity however learned, reverence for incapacity, however finely inaugurated, I have none. But we want more reverence for God, more reverence for the sacraments, more reverence for the Bible, more reverence for the pure, more reverence for the good. Reverence a characteristic of all great natures. You hear it in the roll of the master oratorios. You see it in the Raphaels and Titians and Ghirlandijos. You study it in the architecture of the Aholiabs and Christopher Wrens. Do not be flippant about God. Do not joke about death. Do not make fun of the Bible. Do not deride the Eternal. The brightest and mightiest seraph cannot look unabashed upon Him. Involuntarily the wings come up. "With twain he covered his face."

Another seraphic posture in the text. The seraph must not always stand still. He must move and it must be without clumsiness. There must be celerity and beauty in the movement. "With twain he did fly." Correction, exhilaration. Correction at our slow gait, for we only crawl in the service when we ought to fly at the divine bidding. Exhilaration in the fact that the soul has wings as the seraphs have wings. What is a wing? An instrument of locomotion. They may not be like seraph's wing, they may not be like bird's wing, but the soul has wings. God says so. "He shall mount up on wings as eagles." We are made in the divine image, and God has wings. The Bible says so. "Healing in His wings." "Under the shadow of His wings." "Under whose wings thou hast come to trust." We have folded wing now, wounded wing, broken wing, bleeding wing, caged wing. Aye! I have it now. Caged within bars of bone and under curtains of flesh, but one day to be free. I hear the rustle of pinions in Seagrave's poem, which we often sing:

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.

I hear the rustle of pinions in Alexander Pope's stanza, which says.

I mount, I fly:
O Death, where is thy victory?

A dying Christian not long ago cried out, "Wings, wings, wings!" The air is full of them, coming and going, coming and going. You have seen how the dull, sluggish chrysalid becomes the bright butterfly; the dull, and the stupid, and the lethargic turned into the alert and the beautiful. Well, my friends, in this world we are in the chrysalid state. Death will unfurl the wings. Oh, if we could only realize what a grand thing it will be to get rid of the old clod of a body and mount the heavens, neither seagull nor lark nor albatross nor falcon nor condor pitching from highest range of Andes, so buoyant or so majestic of stroke.

See that eagle in the mountain nest. It looks so sick, so ragged feathered, so worn out and so half asleep. Is that eagle dying? No, The ornithologist will tell you it is moulting season with that bird. Not dying, but moulting. You see that Christian sick and weary and worn out and seeming about to expire on what is called his deathbed. The world says he is dying. I say it is the moulting season for his soul—the body dropping away, the celestial pinions coming on. Not dying, but moulting. Moulting out of darkness and sin and struggle into glory and into God. Why do you not shout? Why do you sit shivering at the thought of death and trying to hold back and wishing you could stay here forever, and speak of departure as though the subject were filled with skeletons and the varnish of coffins, and as though you preferred lame foot to swift wing?

O people of God, let us stop playing the fool and prepare for rapturous flight. When your soul stands on the verge of this life and there are vast precipices beneath and sapphired domes above, which way will you fly? Will you swoop or will you soar! Will you fly downward or will you fly upward? Everything on the wing this morning bidding us aspire. Holy Spirit on the wing. Angel of the new covenant on the wing. Time on the wing, flying away from us. Eternity on the wing, flying toward us. Wings, wings, wings!

Live so near to Christ that when you are dead people standing by your lifeless body will not soliloquize, saying: "What a disappointment life was to him; how averse he was to departure; what a pity it was he had to die; what an awful calamity." Rather standing there may they see a sign more vivid on your still face than the vestiges of pain, something that will intimate that it was a happy exit—the clearance from oppressive quarantine, the cast off chrysalid, the molting of the faded and useless and the ascent from malarial valleys to bright, shining mountain tops, and be led to say as they stand there contemplating your humility and your reverence in life and your happiness in death, "With twain he covered the feet, with twain he covered the face, with twain he did fly." Wings! Wings! Wings!

PEOPLE admire a woman who tries to look as pretty and attractive after marriage as she did before. Her husband always looks happier and more contented than the husband of the woman who lets her appearance go, and thinks that curl papers and old clothes are a part of the marriage contract.

The twentieth session of the Grand Order of Afro-American United Odd Fellows, in annual convention at Columbus, O., adopted resolutions denouncing the outrages in the South, and condemning the Government for its indifference.

AMONG THE FRATERNITIES.

The Various Secret Societies and What They Are Doing.

TRUTH IN CHUNKS.

If you delay longer in making application for membership it may be too late. Instances have been known where men have waited as you are doing and found, when they were ready, that disease or accident had put it beyond their power to provide the protection they needed for their family. Do not put it off till next month. Join now.

Many men insure their lives without mentioning the fact to their wives, in order to surprise them—not a bad practice. But it is better to take your wife into your confidence and have her posted as to the dates when payments are due. If you should be away from home or on a sick bed your wife should be in a position to guard the interests of the family in so important a matter.

The recent gathering of Knights Templar of America in Denver was an immense affair, and one of the wonderful conventions of this year of remarkable assemblies. Reports showed the Knights Templar to be in excellent shape. The total number of members of Grand and Subordinate Commanderies in this country is 92,791, while the net cash resources in the hands of the Grand Treasurer amount to $26,325.

MASONIC.

The largest Masonic library in the world, the only Masonic library building on the face of the globe, a grand secretary whose service has exceeded that of any other in the history of the fraternity in America—such is the remarkable combination of the exceptional to be found at Cedar Rapids, and is full of interest even to the layman. The front of the building is a square of two stories and attic. Through the middle of the first story runs a hall, on either side of which is a spacious, neatly furnished reception room, and the entire building is fitted up in excellent taste. Every shelf and drawer is closely packed with tomes, which number about 12,000, and there are enough unbound pamphlets and periodicals in the attic to make several thousand more.

The library has quite a number of valuable books of which no duplicates are known to be in existence. One of these was discovered several years ago, after a long search, bound inside of another volume. Masonic writers in all parts of the world made drafts upon this collection for data, and the librarian is ever ready to copy and forward such matter.

I. O. O. F.

The Mayor of Bridgeport, Conn., is an active Odd Fellow.

Massachusetts has over 200 lodges and an average membership of over 200 to a lodge.

The membership of the Rebekah branch outnumbers the Patriarchal membership over 17,000.

The Grand Master of Ohio receives $2,700 per annum. He devotes his entire time to his duties.

The total membership of the Rebekah lodges in the country is nearly 135,000. The assets of the lodges amount to over $300,000.

A New Hampshire man has contributed to the Odd Fellows' Home of that State, by his will, $500, to be made available at any time in a certain contingency.

One of the subordinate lodges in Buffalo is called Scajaquada. The recording secretary of the lodge is said to be the only man in the State who can pronounce the name correctly.

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

American day is close at hand and activity for a proper celebration prevails among the various councils.

In New Jersey the Junior Order, U. A. M., have added over 6,000 to the roll of membership in one year. The total in the State is not far from 20,000.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Indianapolis has the largest lodge in the Order. It numbers 600 members.

The Knights of Pythias, of Lakeport, N. Y., are contemplating building a $15,000 block.

Missouri will send 1,500 knights to Kansas City under the command of Brigadier General S. B. Provost.

A circular issued by H. O. Case, G. K. R. S., of Connecticut, shows a total membership in that State of 4,800, with 47 lodges.

Red Cross Lodge, of St. Louis, is the largest in Missouri. It has about 400 members, and is initiating candidates nightly.

There are 215 temples of Pythian sisters in 27 States of the Union, with a membership on December 31, 1891, of 5,534 sisters and 3,613 knights.

James R. Carnahan, major general of the uniformed rank of the Knights Pythias, has an army of 40,000 men. This is declared to be the largest, the ablest and the best drilled military or semi-military organization in the country. It is estimated that at least 16,000 of these uniformed rank men, under the leadership of the major general, will camp in Kansas City Aug. 23. At Milwaukee two years ago 12,000 uniformed knights encamped. That was an experiment, but such a successful experiment as the Kansas City encampment is a certain success of even greater magnitude.

Locomotives in Tug of War.

Owing to a dispute as to who should use the switch first, the crews of two trains that met at the Third street crossing of the North Penn Railroad instituted a novel pushing match to-day which may cost them their situations. Both engines were shifters, and each had about a dozen cars attached. They met with a slight bump at the switch, and, after an exchange of warm words, each opened his throttle intending to push the other back. Both the engines snorted and puffed, while sparks flew from their rapidly revolving wheels. For several minutes neither budged an inch. Finally the came back was forced to give way.—[Philadelphia Record.

Rousing Sleepers.

In the olden time church services were so long—prayers, hymns, and sermons—that it is no wonder that many of the hard-worked people in the congregations could not keep awake. Both in the old world and in the new various devices were resorted to for the purpose of banishing sleep from the church. Among these was not the modern one of making the services short and interesting. Our English fathers tried several methods of breaking up the offensive practice. One method was that known as "bobbing," a term thus explained by a writer in Notes and Queries:

"My mother can remember Betty Finch, a very masculine sort of woman, being the 'bobber' at Holy Trinity Church in the year 1810. She walked very majestically along the aisles during divine service, armed with a great long stick like a fishing-rod, which had a bob fastened to the end of it; and when she caught any sleeping or talking, they got a 'nudge.'"

Doctor Thirlwall, Bishop of St. David's, gives in one of his "Letters" an amusing account of a Kerry custom for awakening sleepers in church.

"It is by ancient custom a part of the sexton's duty to perambulate the church during service time with a bell in his hand, to look carefully into every pew, and whenever he finds any one dozing to ring the bell.

"He discharges this duty, it is said, with great vigilance, intrepidity and impartiality, and consequently with the happiest effect on the congregation; for as everybody is certain that if he or she gives way to drowsiness the fact will be forthwith made known through the church by a peal which will direct all eyes to the sleeper, the fear of such a visitation is almost always sufficient to keep every one on the alert."

Bent on Paying His Fare.

He sat in a Sixth avenue elevated railroad car, and twirled a 5-cent piece expectantly. At length he turned to a New York Tribune reporter, who happened to be sitting near him, and said: "What's the fare on this road?" "Five cents." "Don't they collect it?" "Certainly not. You buy a ticket at the station where you get on and put it in the box on the platform." "That's strange," said the man with the unused nickel. "Somehow I've slipped in without paying. You see," he added confidentially, "I'm from California, and we don't ride around in this sort of thing out there. Guess I can put in a ticket when I get on," can't I?" "Well," said the reporter, "the elevated road crowds and hustles us so that some New-Yorkers wouldn't hesitate to 'beat' the road if it were in such an unintentional manner as you have done it." "I think I had better pay," said the Californian decidedly. And at Fourteenth street he left the train and said to the ticket chopper: "Somehow or other I have ridden up here from Chambers street without paying anything. "Saved a nickel, did yer?" "I want to pay now." "Hey?" "I say I want to pay for my ride." "Don't live in New York, do you?" "No." "Didn't come from Jersey or Brooklyn, did yer?" "No." "Where did you come from?" "California." "Convention?" "Yes." "Well, you go round to that window," gasped the chopper, "plank down five cents for a ticket, and come back and put it in this box. Then let me look at yer. I've chopped tickets goin' on three years, but I never seed a man like you before."

The Oldest Language.

Probably the oldest known specimens of recorded language in the world to-day are the inscriptions on the door-sockets and brick stamps found at Niffer by the Babylonian exploration expedition of the University of Pennsylvania, which has recently returned. The brick stamps, which are of yellow clay, about four by five inches and an inch in thickness, bear the name and titles of King Sargon and his son Narim-Sin, who lived about 3800 B. C., and they were taken from the mound which covers the site of ancient Nipparu, with its famous temple of Baal. The expedition also found many other objects of interest, such as clay tablets containing contracts, lists of goods, temple incomes, art fragments, and images sold by the temple fakirs. These throw much light on the history of the people as opposed to that of the kings, and the work of the expedition carries Babylonian records back one thousand years, to a time of which practically nothing has hitherto been known. The antiquities found are now in the university museum.

IT is pretty certain that Corot, the French artist, did not paint more than 700 sketches, and yet there have been 12,000 examples of his work palmed upon a picture-buying public, which has only just begun to learn that auction-catalogued pictures are not always what they pretend to be.

Simply Awful

Geo. W. Turner.

"I had what the doctors called the **worst case of Scrofula they ever saw.** It was on my arms, face and neck and was simply awful! Five years ago I began to take **Hood's Sarsaparilla** and found the sores gradually began to heal. I took 10 bottles and was perfectly cured. For the past 4 years I have had **good health and no sores.**" G. W. TURNER, farmer, Galway, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

GARFIELD TEA Over-comes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation. Sent for Free Sample to 25 West 14th Street, New York City.

Paper car wheels ceased years ago to be a novelty.

The True Laxative Principle

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The Friends' School of Providence, R. I., is now over a century old.

Sample Package Mailed Free.
Address *Small* Bile Beans, New York.

The St. Louis Chief of Police requires the 1000 Chinese in that city to be photographed.

Long spells of sickness and heavy doctor bills can be prevented by using in time Bile Beans *Small*.

There are 525,000 Congregationalists in the United States.

Go twice as far as liver pills and cure oftener —*Small* Bile Beans.

A million dollar sugar refinery is to be built at Brooklyn, N. Y.

To aid Digestion take one *Small* Bile Bean after eating. 25c. per bottle.

There were 1500 railroad accidents in New Jersey last year.

Constipation cured by *Small* Bile Beans.

The largest Masonic library building and the only Masonic library in the world are at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Japan is said to have apple trees only four inches in height, which produces fruit about the size of currants.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

There are said to be 2,800,000 bee-hives in the United States.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

The deepest perpendicular shaft is in the Kuttenberg mine in Bohemia, 3778 feet deep.

SCURVY and scorbutic affections, pimples, and blotches on the skin are caused by impure blood which Beecham's Pills cure.

It often requires crooked work to get out of straitened circumstances.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25cts. per bottle.

A horse was killed by bees at Leslie, Ga. recently.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

FOR renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal. . .

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."
C. B. MCLEMORE,
Henderson, Tex.

TREATISE on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Young Wives

Who are for the first time to undergo woman's severest trial we offer

"Mothers Friend"

A remedy which, if used as directed a few weeks before confinement, robs it of its

PAIN, HORROR AND RISK TO LIFE

of both mother and child, as thousands who have used it testify.

"I used two bottles of MOTHERS FRIEND with marvelous results, and wish every woman who has to pass through the ordeal of child-birth to know if they will use MOTHERS FRIEND for a few weeks it will rob confinement of *pain* and *suffering*, and *insure safety to life of mother and child*."
MRS. SAM HAMILTON, Montgomery City, Mo.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Book To Mothers mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

LEND YOUR

Best Low-Priced GERMAN DICTIONARY published, at the remarkably low price of only $1.00, postpaid. This Book contains 624 finely printed pages of clear type on excellent paper and is handsomely yet serviceably bound in cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, and German words with English definitions. It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Address, with $1.00,
BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 121 Leonard St., New York City.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"August Flower"

"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kidney, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicine equal to it." LORENZO F. SLEEPER, Appleton, Maine.

DR. KILMER'S **SWAMP-ROOT**

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Going to Buy A Dictionary?

GET THE BEST.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Fully Abreast of the Times.
A Choice Gift.
A Grand Family Educator.
The Standard Authority.

Successor of the authentic "Unabridged." Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over $300,000 expended.

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions. Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and FULL PARTICULARS.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

BNU 36

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross [2 bottles], $1.00. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y. Agents Wanted: EIGHTY per cent profit.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

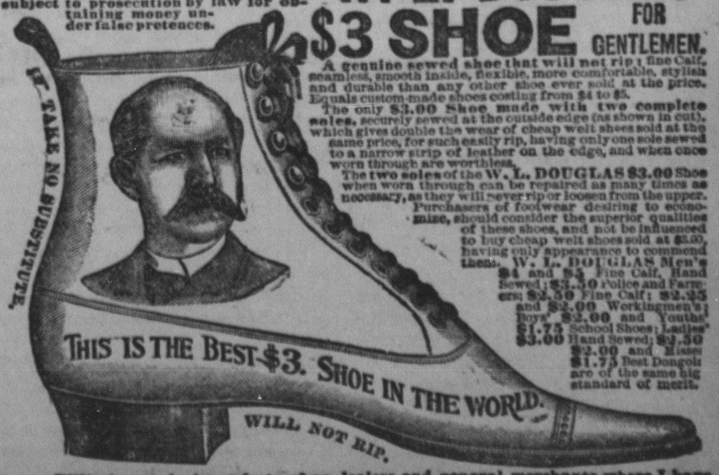
Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.



A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip; fine Calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The only $3.00 Shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap welt shoes sold at the same price, for such easily rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through are worthless.

The two soles of the W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 Shoe when worn through can be repaired as many times as necessary, as they will never rip or loosen from the upper.

Purchasers of footwear desiring to economize, should consider the superior qualities of these shoes, and not be influenced to buy cheap welt shoes sold at $3.00, having only appearance to commend them. W. L. DOUGLAS Men's $4 and $5 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed; $3.50 Police and Farmers; $2.50 Fine Calf; $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's; Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes; Ladies' $3.00 Hand Sewed; $2.50 $2.00 and Misses' $1.75 Best Dongola are of the same high standard of merit.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. SEPS. 8.

THE RACKET.

THE FIRST SPRINKLING

Of Fall Goods has put in an appearance—only a forerunner of the storm of

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS

Special attention is called to the genuine Broadhead Worsteds and all-wool Serges, for which we have exclusive sale.

LADIES' COATS AND WRAPS—Representing the famous houses of Rothchild and Julius Stein. We sell these goods like everything else in the store at one price and that the lowest.

MEN'S, LADIES', AND CHILDREN'S SHOES—Immense stock. Prices often half of regular. In ladies' fine shoes, representing exclusively in Bellefonte the Curtis and Wheeler specialties.

Too Much to Talk About,

KOM AND C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Appointed Chief Police.

The council met on Monday evening for a special meeting called by the president. The meeting was for the purpose of electing a man for the office of chief of police which office had not yet been supplied with an incumbent by the council and was vacant. Among the applicants, of which there were several, D. B. Brisbin was the man who was elected, and the salary being satisfactory he will serve.

Public Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

The executor's of the estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd., late of Potter township, will offer at public sale, at the residence of B. H. Arney, on Tuesday, October 25th, two valuable farms in Potter township, and house and lot in Centre Hall borough. For any information see bills or address J. J. Arney, or B. H. Arney, executors, Centre Hall, Pa.

Afternoon Preaching on the Camp Ground

I take this means of announcing definitely about our service in the large tent on the picnic grounds. I will preach in the afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, and the collection will be devoted to Presbyterial missions.

HENRY C. BASKERVILLE.

Guns.

J. B. Reed, of Sunbury, Pa., will exhibit a complete stock of double and single barrel shot guns and rifles, and ammunition of all kinds, at Grange Park during the week. The guns will be sold on the grounds or orders taken for future delivery.

Blooded Stock.

Mr. W. B. Mingle is offering at private sale, an exceptionally fine lot of thorough-bred Jersey cows, heifers and calves. The opportunity is a rare one for admirers of good stock.

PERSONAL.

——Daniel Ripka, of Spring Mills, was in town last week.

——Cleve Dinges, now located at Williamsport, was home this week.

——D. C. Keller advertises blooded cows and heifers, western stock, for sale during picnic.

——Mrs. Polly Royer, of Rebersburg, is making a short stay in Centre Hall, with the family of the editor.

——Our friend, Isaac Frain, of Marion, in a letter in this issue of the REPORTER, prints a letter worth reading in which he relates how he treated a dangerous rattlesnake bite, when a boy, and saved his life. The treatment should be read and remembered by all.

——We have received several copies of the Macoupin county, Ill., *Advance*, of which S. L. Stiver is editor. It bears the marks of an ably edited paper. Mr. Stiver being a native of Centre county, we would not look for anything else. It carries Bidwell for president, and is one of the main temperance organs of Illinois.

——An old patron, Mr. F. Fleisher, of Michigan, has a kind word for the REPORTER, viz: We think you have improved the REPORTER much, a move in the right direction. Everybody should read it, it is a healthy and fearless political organ, holding up sound Democratic principles. We can only wish it success and a wide circulation.

——Mr. William Zerby, of near Spring Mills, while in Centre Hall last Thursday, gave the REPORTER office a call. Mr. Zerby has been a subscriber for the REPORTER since its first appearance in Centre Hall over twenty-five years ago and says he could not do without it. He is a very pleasant gentleman and his short call was a most pleasant one to us.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

HOW A RATTLESNAKE BITE WAS CURED.

Mr. Isaac Frain, When a Boy, Receives a Dangerous Bite While in the Mountains.

EDITOR REPORTER:

Having read in last weeks' issue, of the work of a rattlesnake on Mr. Wm. Fetterolf, also in other papers of two other persons who were bitten by rattlesnakes during the summer; one dying instantly, before medical aid could be procured. Since those occurrences have taken place in the past, and are liable to occur as long as men and rattlesnakes exist; and, to save man from suffering from snake bites of any kind, I have concluded to give my experience with the terrible rattlesnake demon.

My father was living in the Narrows, between Union and Centre county, lumbering. I was but a boy sixteen years old and was out working on the mountain alone, four or five miles from the house, on the 16th day of June, 1850. I was bitten by a large yellow rattlesnake which had thirteen rattles, and was about two and one-half feet in length. The snake bit me on the left limb about half way between the ankle and the knee, on the outside of the limb. During the forenoon I had torn my pantaloons where the snake bit me so that the fangs entered the naked flesh. This occurred about 11 a. m. When the snake struck me the fangs entered the flesh so deep that in making a step about the time it struck me I pulled it along with my limb, but soon succeeded in getting it loose. I had stepped over a log the size of a grain bag, along side of which the snake was hidden and I must have stepped very near it. After the snake was loose it tried to escape, but I succeeded in cutting its head off with my axe. I then proceeded to try to cure myself as soon as possible by cutting the snake in pieces about two inches long and holding the end of each piece directly over the wound, repeating this until I had made use of the entire snake. I had terrible pain around the wound and through my whole body, lasting about three hours, but by 2 p. m. I again went to work, losing only three hours work, and in the evening walked home, four or five miles. My limb turned very black at once but as the poison was drawn out it assumed its natural color, but I carry the mark of the wound today, a dark spot, and can show it as proof.

The question may be asked, how did a sixteen-year-old boy, out on the mountain alone come to resort to such treatment. I answer as follows: There came an old man to our place about two years before this occurred, who claimed to be an Indian doctor. He took dinner with us and gave us this cure for snake bites, but said the snake must be captured before having bitten itself, and the pieces cut off as needed to apply to the wound. This proved a speedy cure in my case. It would apply to all kinds of snakes.

I. S. FRAIN.

Abdera, September 5th, 1892.

All Will be Here.

Next week's picnic will give our town a population of 4 to 5000. The fakirs will be here, the razzle dazzle will be here, the flying jenny too, the wheel-of-fortune also, the 3-card-monte fellow, the medicine vender, the toy balloon peddler, ice cream, lemonade, ginger beer, water-mellon, peanut venders, etc., with endless gab, the ten cent show, shooting gallery, and the fellows with their best gals.

The Union County Fair.

The Union county Fair will be held October 6th to 7th. Two hundred dollars will be given to competing organizations for best exhibits of live stock, cereals, etc. A sum of several hundred dollars has also been appropriated for the purchase of prizes, to be given the best bicyclists—a race to be given each day of the fair.

For Ivy Poisoning.

If you have ivy poison treat it as you would a dangerous person of whose undesirable presence you cannot get rid of. Don't scratch it and don't irritate it with strong medicines. Get some comfrey root, (schwartz-wartzel) fry it in sheeps tallow and apply it as often as convenient, and you will find relief.

He Played Acrobat.

At Laurelton, a few days ago, as several boys were playing show, one of them while performing on a trapese, lost his balance and fell. The rope caught around his neck and nearly choked the boy to death before the noose could be loosened. A physician worked one hour and a half before the boy was resuscitrted.

Cold and Drizzly.

The weather for a day or two has been cold and disagreeable, with a slight drizzling rain falling. The temperature was such that a coal fire was necessary.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

——THE REPORTER $1.50 per year.

RAISED THE SALARIES.

The School Board Make a Raise in the Salaries of Teachers.

At the last meeting of the School Board the salaries of the teachers of the primary and intermediate schools were raised four dollars per month.

The teachers heretofore have been receiving only $28 per month and the late demand for an increase in salaries, which is available owing to the large state appropriation led the directors to make this advance to $32. The instructors no doubt are pleased with this action of the board and will not remonstrate against it. For the teacher of the grammar school a salary of $50 per month is paid.

Another Attempt to Commit Suicide.

There seems to be an epidemic or mania for committing suicides prevailing in Clinton county and there is no telling what the result may be. A Miss Strohecker, residing at Hyner, is the last person afflicted with the mania, says the Sugar Valley *Journal*. She tried to kill herself last Thursday by taking a dose of rat poison, but failed in the attempt through a lady friend who discovered the package from which the girl had taken the dose. The lady followed Miss Strohecker to the river bank where she laid down and seemed to be suffering great pain. She was immediately taken to her home, where her mother administered remedies by which she succeeded in relieving her of the poison. Mrs. Strohecker then gave her daughter a sound thrashing for her recklessness. The young lady is about fifteen years old.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

Following is a list of marriage licenses granted during the past week.

John E. Sager, and Mary E. Miess, both of Spring Twp.

H. E. Wensel, of Romola, and Fannie Stull of Blanchard.

Alexander Fedchuch, and Annie Birosh, both of Rush Twp.

Willis P. Breon, of Spring Mills, and Annie L. Best of Farmers Mills.

Irwin A. Weaver, Aaronsburg, and Bertha Roush of Penn Hall.

Wm. Cowher, and Mrs. Ida M. Patent, both of Beaver Mills.

Edward W. Lindsay, of Richmond, Mollie E. Kline of Spring Twp.

Reflection on the Jury.

The Philipsburg *Ledger* tells a bad one about one of the juries of last week's Centre County Court;

One of the juries in balloting for a verdict had a hard time with the word "guilty." Five of them wrote it "g-i-l-t-y," five wrote it "g-e-l-t-y," one wrote it "j-i-l-t-y" and the twelfth man couldn't read or write. A prominent Philipsburg politician was on the jury too.

Give Them a Call.

Don't fail to visit Wolf & Crawford's Department Store on the Picnic ground next week. It will be worth seeing and in addition all tent holders will be supplied with provisions at right prices. Orders taken at the tents by them will be filled and delivered promptly.

Public Servants.

Tyrone's chief burgess has been arrested for refusing to show his docket and he will be compelled to appear before court. The Chief burgess and town councils are public servants, and their doings are to be open to the public at all times. The idea of councils and other officials that they can keep their proceedings secret is a mistake founded upon ignorance.

Not Going Up In Price.

Wheat shows no sign of bettering in prices—the eastern quotations run from 75 to 78 cents, which would put it down to 65 and 68 if bought for shipment to Philadelphia, Baltimore or New York. What is purchased for home milling brings five cents more. Not very encouraging outlook for the farmer.

Better Than Before.

The grangers have availed themselves of the permission from the Centre Hall water company to tap the mains with a larger pipe, and secure an ample supply of fresh water over the grounds for next week's picnic—hydrants have been planted at half a dozen different places on the ground.

Squirrel Season.

Squirrel season opened on the first of September, and some of our sportsmen have been out, but have not been overloaded with game when they returned home. The rodents do not seem to be overly plenty.

Water Company Organized.

The State College water company has organized. Here is a new chance for some useful fellows to get up some ugliness.

At Work On the Pike.

Mr. Brisbin, manager, is having the pike through town put in trim.

The Arkansas election held on Tuesday indicates a Democratic majority of 50,000. Vermont also voted on Tuesday. There are large Democratic gains and a reduced Republican majority.

Daniel Dougherty, the great lawyer and orator, died at his home in Philadelphia on Monday afternoon. His illness began last June.

How to Forecast Weather.

The formula of popular weather signs which is most kindly treated by the official observer which was adopted by the Farmers' club of the American institute several years ago. It contains ten propositions easily remembered. which are as follows;

1. When the temperature falls suddenly there is a storm forming south of you.
2. When the temperature rises suddenly there is a storm forming north of you.
3. The wind blows from a region of fair weather toward a region where a storm is forming.
4. Cirrus clouds always move from a region where a storm is in progress toward a region of fair weather.
5. Cumulous clouds always move from a region where the storm is forming.
6. When cirrus clouds are moving rapidly from the south or southeast there will be a cold hail storm on the morrow, if in summer, and if it be in winter there will be a snow storm.
7. The wind always blows in a circle around a storm, and when it blows from the north the heaviest rain is east of you; if it blows from the south the heaviest rain is west of you; if it blows form the east the heaviest rain is south.
8. The wind blows unless rain is falling within a thousand miles of you.
9. Whenever a heavy white frost occurs a storm is forming within a thousand miles north or northwest of you.

This is about as far as popular weather prophesy has yet advanced. It is not a very great distance, to be sure, but then it is much better than trusting to the guess work of almanac predictions, which are made up a year or more in advance.

Cut in two Under a Truck at Pardee.

Another victim has been added to the list of those who have been killed on the trucks at or near Pardee. On Monday evening, 29th inst., at about 12 o'clock midnight, as the hands were bringing a load of lumber over one of their roads to Pardee, they neared a switch, when Isaiah Bell, who was one of the party, jumped off of the "Dinkey" to go ahead and see that the switch was all right, his foot slipped by some means or other and he fell across the track, and before he could get away the "Dinkey" came along and ran over him, cutting him in two. Death was instantaneous. He was taken to his home in McAllisterville; Juniata County, the following day. We are not informed as to whether he leaves a family or not.—Lewisburg *News*.

More Ahead.

The season for snake stories is about to close. Next will be the nutting and cider and apple butter season, then the election and after a short lull the holidays. Now there is enough of fun ahead for all, and one only needs to keep up his courage, for the world is not going to come to an end before the Chicago fair is held—so don't be sad just yet.

"Why, ah why my heart this sadness?
Why, 'mid scenes like these decline?
Where all, tho strange is joy and gladness,
Say, what wish can yet be thine?

Recovering from the Snake Bite.

The Fetterolf boy, bitten by a rattlesnake, last week, is out of danger. His wrist was wound with a cord to prevent circulation, and cut onions placed on the wound, and a heavy dose of whiskey administered internally—all, fortunately soon after the snake had struck his finger. The finger and hand had swollen some, and considerable pain had been felt from the effects of the bite.

Reunion of the Army of the Cumberland.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that for the benefit of those desiring to attend the interesting reunion of the Army of Cumberland, to be held at Chattanooga, Tenn., September 15th and 16th, a rate of a fare and a third on the certificate plan has been authorized. Application should be made to T. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.

Services at 10.30.

Preaching next Sunday on the Patron's Picnic ground at 10.30 a. m. Let every one come prepared to give toward a good collection for Beneficiary Education. W. E. FISCHER.

Town Livening Up.

Centre Hall is already livening up at this early stage of the picnic and the shop keepers and fakirs are abundant seeking privileges and sites to dispose of their wares.

A Legal Holiday.

Monday was a legal holiday, "labor day"—but everybody was at work all the same. A few more reunions, picnics and legal holidays, and the entire 365 will be taken up.

Cool Nights.

Cool nights and mornings with a hot sun at midday is the weather program now.

——Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

SPECIAL TRAINS.

RAILROAD FACILITIES DURING THE COMING PICNIC.

Ample Provision Made By the Railroad to Handle the Large Passenger Traffic During the Picnic.

The transportation facilities during the coming Granger's picnic, to be held next week at Grange Park, Centre Hall, will be ample, and special trains will be run to Centre Hall from both east and west at stated intervals during the day.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Centre Hall from points along the line at a single fare for the round trip, good for the return during the week. Excursion tickets can also be secured this week on card orders secured from the manager of the exhibition at same rates.

Three special trains will be run from Bellefonte to the Park beginning on Tuesday, 13th and will run until Friday 16th. The trains will leave Bellefonte at 5.00 p. m., 10.30, and 6.55 a. m., arriving at Centre Hall at 6.00 p. m., 11.30 and 8.10 a. m. Trains will leave Centre Hall for Bellefonte at 8.24 a. m., 3.30, 6.30 and 9.30 p. m. These trains are in addition to the regular, which leaves Bellefonte at 6.20 a. m., and 2.00 p. m.

From the east a special train will leave Sunbury at 8.55 a. m. and arrive at Centre Hall at 11.30. This train will leave Centre Hall at 6,50 p. m. and arrive at Sunbury at 9.30 p. m, Train will leave Park ground at 5.00 p. m. for Rising Springs and Coburn, arriving at Coburn at 5.40 p. m.

This schedule will accommodate the large passenger traffic and is the same upon which the railroad handled the passenger traffic in former years. It is the most convenient and one that meets favor with the public.

On Monday a special will leave Bellefonte at 10.30 and arrive at Centre Hall at 11.30. This is the only special train to be run on Monday.

Sunday School Convention.

The ninth annual convention of the Centre District Sabbath School Association, will convene in the Evangelical church at Linden Hall, on Wednesday afternoon, September 28th and continue to hold its sessions until the following Thursday evening, before adjournment. An interesting and instructive programme has been filled out and various topics assigned for discussion.

Low Rates to Granger's Picnic.

For the accommodation of visitors to the Patron's of Husbandry picnic at Centre Hall, September 12th to 17th, 1892, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, will sell excursion tickets on the above dates to Centre Hall, good to return September 20th, 1892, at the low rate of single fare for the round trip, and will run special trains on the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad.

Tyrone Their Home.

On Monday Mr. W. R. Camp removed his household effects by rail to Tyrone, which thriving burg he will in the future make his home. Tyrone is the gainer of a good citizen and we are sorry to have Mr. Camp remove from the town.

And You'll Enjoy It the More.

If you come to the picnic next week, don't forget to bring along any amount in arrears on subscription, we will be ready to make out receipts as fast as friends will step up to the desk with the needful. Don't forget to call on the captain and let him have a picnic of subscription dollars.

Union County Deaths.

In Kelly township, on August 29th, Elizabeth Leiby, aged 71 years, 10 months and 3 days.

On the 29th of August, in Centreville, of apoplexy, Catharine, relict of Jacob Reichely, dec'd., aged 93 years, 9 months and 10 days.

Canada Thistles Plenty.

The crop of Canada thistles on the farm lands east of the depot is large and needs close attention to prevent spreading. Many of the fields are over run with the weed, and if they are not cut down at once the blossoms will spread for miles around.

Heavier Rails for the Pennsylvania.

The old standard 90 pound rail which has been in use by the Pennsylvania railroad company is to be gradually done away with, and in the future on the main lines the standard track will be 100 pounds.

A Fine Sermon.

Rev. Dr. Laurie, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, who exchanged pulpits with Rev. Baskerville, delivered a fine and able sermon to a large audience in the Presbyterian church on Sunday afternoon.

Not an Abundant Crop.

Potatoes are going to market from here at fifty cents a bushel. The crop is not an abundant one.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

Opportunities to Tentholders to Obtain Supplies During the Picnic.

Harper & Kreamer will have a branch store on the Grange picnic ground, next week, with a full stock of supplies to fill the needs of all campers and visitors, in groceries or other goods.

Their store will have polite and accommodating attendants, who will sell at bottom prices.

Don't forget to inquire for Harper & Kreamer's store on the picnic ground.

A stock especially to supply the wants of all picnicers, has been ordered, new and fresh.

This is Truly So.

There is more joy in a print shop over the poor widow who walks upstairs and planks down her subscription in advance, than there is over the ninety and nine hardened sinner who wear white cravats and silk hats, who ride in carriages and who permit you month after month to send statements of several years back subscription without even re-imbursing you for postage. In Heaven the widow will be sitting up front wearing the crown, while the "gemmen," who have neglected their obligations, will be arguing with St. Peter about reserved seats.—Ex.

New Style of Passenger Coaches.

A new style of passenger coaches will be adopted by the Pennsylvania railroad. It is an improvement on the present car in use in a number of ways. One of the cars has been constructed at the Altoona shops and has been greatly admired. It is three feet longer than the usual car and contains thirty-two seats. It also has seventeen windows on each side and the interior is finished in oak, with brass trimmings. The platforms meet, thereby avoiding a prevalent danger in passing from car to car. Only a few of the cars will be constructed at present, until the necessity arises for a larger number.

A White Deer.

Hunters near Caledonia, Clearfield county, are excited over a snow white deer seen several times recently in the mountains. A white deer recently roamed in the Blacklick forests, where several of our old hunters saw it, but on account of an old superstition among hunters, would not shoot at it. This deer was afterwards shot in "Cameron's bottom," Indiana county, some miles below the "wildcat cabin."

Beyond the Allotted Age.

The Adamsburg *Herald* says: Mrs. Kauffman, living in this township, is 96 years old. During the late harvest she entered the field, a distance of 40 rods, and bound three sheaves of oats. This is quite a feat for a person of that age. She bids fair to reach the 100 years. The old lady does not use glasses, her eyesight being remarkably well preserved.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

New wheat	75
Wheat	80
Rye	65
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	15
Lard	7
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	9

AUDITORS NOTICE.—THE AUDITOR APpointed to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of John J. Arney one of the executors of Jacob Arney, late of Potter township, d ceased, and to make distribution of the balance in his hands, to and among those entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office at Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 27th day of September, 1892, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper or be debarred from making claim on said fund.

D. F. FORTNEY,
sepls-4t Auditor.

Serges ...

Serges for the coming season are strictly in it; we have same in different weaves and weights.

All the late styles in Dress Goods at popular prices.

Three cents for a cake of regular five-cent Toilet Soap.

Have you seen our new patterns in Satines?

Canton Flannels—best values—at lowest prices.

Samples of goods sent for your asking.

Silkalenes—Laces and Heavy Curtins—and all the fixings.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the W. C. C. Corsets—the finest in the world for the price.

Have you tried "Garman's Pride" Corsets at 50c?

Hemp Rope for Banners, Rugs, Tables, etc.

CORSETS

Large stock of Umbrellas—new shapes in Handles.

Our 15c (boxed) Writing Paper is the equal of that of many places that ask 15c a box.

Bicycles sold on the easy payment plan. None but high grade wheels.

Two pairs of fine black or cream colored hose for 25c—or 13c per pair.

Garmans.